

THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

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SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., TUESDAY, JUNE 29, 1897.

NO. 52

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For Sale by W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

QUEEN & CRESCENT.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale until further notice to Chattanooga at \$5.35 one way or \$5.75 round trip from Georgetown, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$8.65 and at \$11.80 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains of the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga. Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to

W. R. BLACKWELL,
—OR—
GEORGETOWN, Ky.

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass'r Agent, Cincinnati, O.

SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble Of News And Comment.

Danville will not have a fair this year. Flemingsburg is now lighted by electricity.

Four men were killed by lightning Saturday at Columbia, S. C.

Rev. Geo. O. Barnes closed a meeting Sunday night at Danville, and is now in Stanford on a visit.

Chas. Nute, a Flemingsburg undertaker, assigned Saturday. Liabilities \$3,000, with assets about the same.

Frank Gregston committed suicide at Maysville, by throwing himself in front of a train. Domestic troubles caused the act.

Willie Oldham, 12, was killed at Henderson by being struck in the stomach with a baseball. He was catching under the bat.

The five-year-old daughter of C. W. Howard was gored to death by a cow near Newport. The child was in a field picking daisies.

Near Lexington Geo. Ott's slaughter house, containing 200 hams and 20 barrels of lard, was destroyed by fire of incendiary origin.

The Winchester and Frankfort companies of State guards have gone to Franklin to guard Geo. Dinning, on trial for murder.

The Sparks Block at Nicholasville burned Friday morning. The water plugs had been spiked, and other buildings had a narrow escape.

The marked improvement in the security market in New York continues. Indications are that the buying is being done for investment and not for speculative purposes.

While playing hide and seek, in Union county, Laura and Jennie Spurr, aged five and seven, hid in a trunk. The lid closed with a spring lock and smothered the children to death.

Cornell won the boat race from Yale and Harvard, Friday. Cornell used American methods in training and rowing and easily defeated her opponents who used English methods.

The sheriffs were busy Friday. Jim Williamson was hanged at Wharton, Tex.; James Pollard at St. Joseph, Mo.; Clark Lewis at Fayetteville, W. Va., and Terrell Hudson at Decatur, Ga.

The curators of the Kentucky University have about agreed upon the election of Rev. James Clayton Keith, of San Francisco, as President of Kentucky University. Rev. Keith graduated at this institution in 1866.

Attorneys will demand payment of the insurance policies, amounting to \$12,000, upon the life of ex-Treasurer Tate. They state that they have no proof of his death, but rely upon the presumption of death after seven years' disappearance.

The Winchester Board of Education elected the following teachers for the ensuing year: R. M. Shipp, Superintendent; E. C. Fox, Principal; Mrs. J. V. Morton, Misses Lizzie Bush, Fannie Bush, Fannie Sudduth, Bessie Adamson, Mary Glancy, Lula Embry, Ida Parrish and Alice Ramsey.

L. & N. Low Rates.

Chautauqua, Lexington, June 27 to July 9, round trip 80 cents.

Kentucky Educational Association, Bowling Green, June 27 to July 1, round trip \$6.40.

Annual Meeting Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, Minneapolis, Minn., July 6, round trip July 3 and 4 \$21.90, limited to July 11, '97. Limit may be extended to July 31.

F. B. CARR, L. & N. Agent.

See advertisement in another column of W. J. Bryan's new book—"The First Battle." Send your order to Oscar Miller, Hutchison, Ky., agent for Bourbon county.

Cheap Rates To California.

National Convention Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor, San Francisco, July 7th to 12th. The L. & N. will sell tickets to San Francisco & intermediate points on direct lines at \$29.50 one way June 29, 30, July 1, 2 & 3d good for continuous passage. For further information call on F. B. Carr Agent.

Tickets East-bound will be sold at about same rates as West-bound tickets. Dates of sale East-bound will be July 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 19, 22, 26, 29, Aug. 2, 5 and 9th, continuous passage.

Gentlemen's Tan Shoes.

The latest and best tans for Summer wear. Genuine hand welts for \$2.50 to \$3.50 per pair. Will not squeak and just the thing for the Summer months.

RION & CLAY

HUTCHISON

Fresh Paragraphs About The People In This Vicinity.

Smedley Bros. sold 20 1000-pound cattle to Lexington butchers at 34 cents.

Miss Mildred McMillan, of Lexington, is visiting her sister, Mrs. S. B. Rogers.

James Lewis lost a valuable horse killed by lightning last Wednesday night.

Jacoby brothers sold to G. C. Thompson 250 barrels corn in crib at \$1.60 per barrel.

Mr. John Henry Giltner, of Louisville, is spending his vacation with his mother.

Mr. Ed Willmott and wife, of Lexington, visited relatives in the neighborhood last week.

Misses Mary Lou Baker, Nell Frost and others, from Lexington, visited Miss Giltner, Sunday.

C. & O. Excursion To Atlantic City And Cape May, N. J.

On Thursday, July 8th the Chesapeake & Ohio railway will run an excursion to Cape May and Atlantic City, leaving Lexington at 11:25 a. m., for \$13 round trip. Tickets good returning twelve days from date of sale. The excursion train will run via Washington and Philadelphia and arrive at the Jersey coast for dinner next afternoon.

Through sleepers will be provided, and every effort made to make the trip an enjoyable one. Tickets at same rates can be purchased at Shelbyville, Frankfort, Winchester, Mt. Sterling and other stations on the C. & O. Send in your name for sleeping car berths. For full information write to George W. Barney, D. P. A., Lexington, Ky.

W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Gentle—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,
W. S. ANDERSON.
Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.



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New and beautiful, that will suit you in quality and price, may be obtained from us upon terms which make piano owning easy. We cordially invite those who want a piano to call and investigate not only the instruments but also our plan of easy payments. As we sell the best pianos only, our offer is exceptional. Correspondence solicited from out of town people.

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617 Main st., Paris, Ky.

AGENTS FOR
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK,
Assignee of T. H. Tarr.
MANN & ASHBROOK, Atty's. (22je)

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Hammocks,
Mosquito Bars,
Straw Mattings,
At Lowest Prices.

Fine, Medium and Low-Priced

Chamber Suits, Parlor Suits, Folding Beds, Brass Beds, Iron Beds, Odd Dressers, Wash Stands, Chiffoniers, Dressing Tables, etc. Popular Finishes Inspection Invited.

BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,
Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Draperies.
LEXINGTON, KY.

New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

—everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

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The Whitest, Purest and
THE BEST

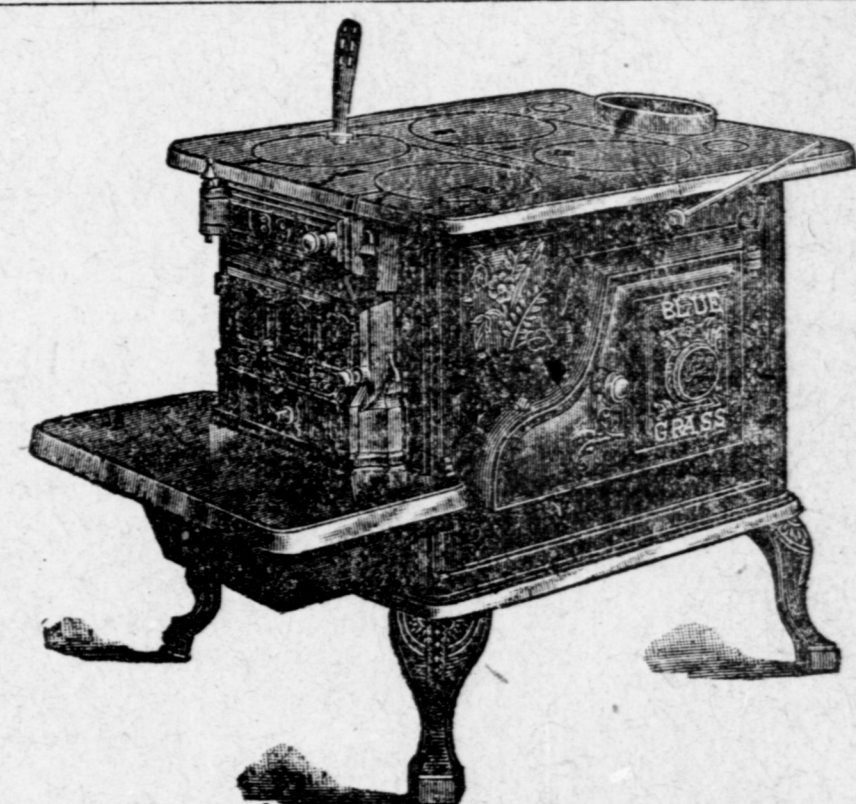
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Take No Other.

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Lexington, Ky.

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A HAILSTORM.

Not a Dozen Buildings in Topeka, Kan., That Are Not Damaged.

Roofs of Street Cars Pierced—A Dozen Persons Injured in Runaways—Dogs and Birds Killed in the Streets—The Damage Will Be Heavy.

TOPEKA, Kas., June 25.—The worst hail storm known in the history of Kansas struck this city shortly after 6 o'clock Thursday night. Hailstones weighing 12 to 16 ounces stripped the trees of their foliage, smashed window panes on every hand, including finest plate glass store fronts, cut down telegraph and telephone lines and riddled awning and inflicted unprecedented damage throughout the city. Dogs were struck in the street and instantly killed. Horses were knocked to their knees to rise again and dash away in mad flight. Runaways occurred throughout the city. When the fury of the storm had passed, dead birds were found everywhere. A heavy wind and terrific lightning accompanied the storm.

Topeka Thursday night looked like a city that has withstood a siege of war. There are not a dozen buildings in the town that are not almost windowless, and many roofs were caved in. The roofs of eight street cars also were pierced. The damage wrought can better be imagined when it is known that the hailstones ranged in size from that of a hen's egg to an ostrich egg, and that 30 minutes after the storm one hailstone was picked up which measured 14 inches in circumference. Surgeons are busy dressing the wounds of persons injured in the storm, and reports of injuries continue to be received. Many were hurt in runaways on the streets.

The following are among the most seriously hurt: Frank Brainard, hackman, skull fractured; J. D. Henderson, liverman, skull fractured; Roy White, leg broken in a runaway; Mrs. Mary Hughes, arm broken in a runaway; D. Klee, bad scalp wound; Miss Anna Fenton, head cut; Geo. Hill, boy, skull fractured; Chas. Johnson, struck on head and rendered unconscious; Policeman Kidney, fingers broken in protecting head with hands; Miss Corrie, badly wounded on head; in hospital. Hackman Frank Brainard is still unconscious and will probably die.

The damage can not be estimated, but it will amount to thousands. Window glass is already at a premium here, and Thursday night three carloads were ordered from Kansas City.

Street car traffic is stopped and electric lights are out, owing to demoralization of the electric system.

THE QUEEN

Receives the Lords of the Admiralty and the Admirals of Foreign Vessels.

WINDSOR, June 25.—The lords of the admiralty and all the admirals of the foreign vessels who are taking part in the naval review off Spithead on Saturday next, including Rear Admiral Miller, U. S. N., were received by Queen Victoria at Windsor castle Thursday. Each of the admirals was accompanied by two aides-de-camp, those of the American admirals being Commander William H. Emory, chief of Adm. Miller's staff; Lieut. J. Caldwell and Lieuts. Rogers and Andrews. The admirals were met at the railroad station by royal carriages and were taken to the castle through a shower of rain. At the depot and at the castle, for this occasion, detachments of blue jackets formed the guard of honor. The British first lord of the admiralty, Rt. Hon. George J. Goschen, was in full uniform and the admirals were ablaze with decorations and resplendent in full dress. At the castle they were entertained at luncheon in the Waterloo room and were afterward received by the queen. The queen received the admirals sitting and spoke very cordially to Adm. Miller, who then presented the members of his staff to her majesty.

The naval officers were afterward shown through the castle. On behalf of her majesty the prince and princess of Wales gave a reception Thursday evening at Buckingham palace. The occasion was one of unprecedented brilliancy, the guests numbering over 1,000, and including all the special jubilee visitors, and the admirals, captains and officers from Spithead. An enormous crowd watched the arrivals at the palace, while the streets converging there were filled with carriages.

Intense Heat in Kansas.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 25.—The most intense heat that has prevailed in central Kansas for several years has been experienced for the past four days, the thermometer averaging 100 and finally reaching 104 degrees. Many prostrations among farmers are reported, and at some points farmers have been compelled to abandon their harvest work. In the vicinity of Larned it was hot enough to curl the leaves of vegetation.

Utah Central Railway Sold.

SALT LAKE, Utah, June 25.—The Rio Grande Western railway has purchased the Utah Central railway. The price is near \$350,000. The Utah Central is a narrow gauge road, running from Salt Lake to Park City, the famous silver camp, and was recently sold under foreclosure proceedings to New York parties, who now sell it to the Rio Grande Western road.

Reported Lynching Erroneous.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., June 25.—The report telegraphed from Paducah Thursday of the secret lynching at Princeton, Wednesday night, of Miller, the fiend who assaulted a little girl at Edenville, is erroneous. Inquiries made at both Paducah and Princeton brought the reply that all were quiet at both places and no lynching had occurred.

Springfield Graduates.

SPRINGFIELD, O., June 25.—Forty-two graduated Thursday morning from the Springfield high school at the grand opera house.

MORE TROUBLE

At Ft. Gibson When the Cherokee Payment is Resumed—The Washington Authorities Have Been Asked for Assistance.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—Trouble has broken out afresh at Fort Gibson, Indian territory, where the Cherokee freedmen payment has just been resumed, and the Washington authorities have been appealed to for assistance in averting further disorders. News of the disturbance came officially in telegrams received Friday by Secretary Bliss, supplemented by similar advices received by the attorney general and the secretary of war.

Gen. Frank C. Armstrong, of the Dawes commission, which was just leaving Fort Gibson, when the trouble occurred, joined with Indian Inspector McLaughlin, who is supervising the payment, in wiring the following to Secretary Bliss:

Considerable excitement exists among the Negroes on account of arrests made by the United States marshals. Negroes are armed and are threatening to attack the marshals. The troops here are able to cope with the situation and preserve peace. If the commander has not authority to patrol the town and to exercise control over the excited Negroes, trouble may occur. The presence and action of the military Friday evening alone prevented bloodshed. The payment has progressed quietly but those disturbances are outside the lines and are between the Negroes and deputy marshals. Prompt and decided action is recommended with authority to remove disorderly persons and disarm all except United States officials. The United States district attorney and United States marshal have wired the attorney general.

(Signed) F. C. ARMSTRONG-McLAUGHLIN, Inspectors.

WASHINGTON, June 25.—The request of the governor for the assistance of the federal troops was discussed at a conference at the white house Friday night. There were present besides the president, Secretary Alger, Attorney General McKenna and Gen. Breck, of the army. The conference lasted until after 11 o'clock. Secretary Alger stated there had been nothing further received from Key West bearing on the situation and in the absence of any information no action has yet been taken on the governor's request. There are now two companies of artillery and one or more of infantry stationed at that point.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—A party of distinguished Mexicans, consisting among others of Gen. Luis Terrazas, ex-governor of Chihuahua; Mr. Enrique C. Creel, the leading capitalist of Mexico; Don Luis Terrazas and their wives, and Dr. Miguel Marquel have been visiting Washington for several days. They are on a sight-seeing tour of some of the principal cities of the country. Friday they left for Philadelphia, where after a short visit the party will go west, Cincinnati being the first city at which they will stop.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The consideration of the wool schedule was completed at 1 o'clock Friday. Mr. Vest offered a number of amendments but was defeated in each instance, the schedule being adopted as suggested by the finance committee. The silk schedule was at once taken up.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The senate committee on privileges and elections Friday considered briefly a report prepared by Senator Hoar in the case of Hon. H. W. Corbett, recommending that Mr. Corbett be seated as a senator from Oregon. The committee declined to act upon the report beyond ordering that it be printed for the use of the committee, together with any views which might be submitted by members opposing Mr. Corbett. The result of this proceeding will be to postpone further consideration of Mr. Corbett's claims until the next session. There was no formal expression of the committee to this effect, but there is a general understanding that such is the case.

WASHINGTON, June 26.—The silk schedule precipitated quite a lively debate, the western and coast senators contending that the committee rates were "excessive, prohibitory and burdensome." They claimed that the rates ran from 70 to 100 per cent. Messrs. Jones, Vest, Mantle, White, Teller and Platt, (Conn.) took part in the debate. The latter held that the government figures showed the rates to average 75 per cent. Efforts to reduce the committee rates were rejected.

Interesting Bicycle Event.

DENVER, Col., June 26.—An agreement has been signed for one of the most interesting bicycle meets of the season. The principal events will be between W. W. Hamilton, of Denver, and Walter C. Sanger, of Milwaukee, and the meeting is to be held July 16 and 17. There will be three races between Hamilton and Sanger for a bet of \$1,000, the winner of two of the races to take all. The races will be one mile unpaced, two miles paced, and five miles unpaced.

Go Up for Life.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., June 26.—In the superior court Judge Pond sentenced Cornelius P. Hardigan, well known pugilist, and Wm. P. O'Dwyer, compositor, both of Waltham, to life imprisonment, they having pleaded guilty to assaulting and robbing Charles H. Teele, an old wealthy Waltham farmer, about two months ago. The robbers gave Mr. Teele a terrible beating.

A Texas Hanging.

HOUSTON, Tex., June 26.—Jim Williamson, a young man, was hanged Friday at Wharton for his complicity in the murder of the Crocker family last May. Williamson's nerve failed him at the last and it was necessary to twice inject strychnine into him to enable him to mount the scaffold.

Wm. L. Winans Dead.

LONDON, June 26.—Wm. Louis Winans, of Baltimore, Md., is dead. He was 75 years of age. Mr. Winans was a member of the celebrated Winans firm that constructed the St. Petersburg & Moscow railroad in Russia.

WABASH WRECK.

The Remains of the Seven Victims Shipped to St. Louis.

A Brave Farmer's Unsuccessful Effort to Flag the Train—Nearly One-Half the Mail on the Train Lost or Destroyed—Clearing Away the Wreck.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 28.—Seven coffins were forwarded to St. Louis Sunday from Missouri City. They contained the remains of victims of Saturday night's wreck on the Wabash road. A correct list of the dead is as follows: W. S. Mills, postal clerk; O. M. Smith, postal clerk; Gustave A. Smith, postal clerk; Charles Winters, postal clerk; F. W. Brink, postal clerk; Edward Grindrod, baggage man; Chas. P. Greasley, brakeman; all of St. Louis.

The conductor of the train, G. C. Copeland, of St. Louis, who was reported Saturday night among the dead, is still alive. He was removed Sunday morning to the railroad hospital at Moberly. With a fractured skull and several broken ribs he lingers between life and death, but the surgeons express a hope that he will recover.

Of the 19 others injured not one is in a critical condition, though many of them were thrown three-quarters of the length of the coaches in which they were riding. Mrs. W. H. Wilkinson, of Kansas City, is the most seriously hurt. Two small bones of her left hand are broken and she suffered a severe laceration of the thigh as well as bruises about the face and neck. The wounds of most of the others are trivial.

All indications are that death came to at least four of the five unfortunate mail clerks almost instantly. Their car pitched end first through the break in the trestle, and they must have been drowned in the raging stream while in an unconscious condition. The remains of the four were carried from the wreck and were recovered some distance down the stream.

Sunday but a small stream was flowing beneath the trestle where the wreck occurred. In ordinary weather it is a dry creek bed. The storm of Saturday night, which was almost a cloud-burst, had swollen the little stream to torrential proportions. The flood carried away a wagon bridge a short distance above the Wabash trestle. The wreck of this bridge was hurled down upon the railroad trestle and carried away a row of wooden supports in the center.

A neighboring farmer noticed the perilous condition of the trestle and resolved to flag the passenger train, which he knew to be about due. For nearly an hour he stood there in the terrific down-pour of rain, only to fail at last in his good intentions, for when the Wabash Co.'s New York fast mail came thundering on the storm was almost blinding, and the engineer evidently could not see the signal which the farmer so frantically waved across the track.

The locomotive struck the trestle; a moment later the disaster was presented in all its horrors. The engine passed over, but the tender went through with the tumbling bridge. The baggage car toppled off on its side, while the mail car which followed pitched into the stream end first. Every life in this car was lost. The smoker, next behind, followed. The other occupants escaped serious injury. The chair car next behind also plunged in upon the mass of wreckage end first and all its passengers were thrown to the forward end in an indescribable heap. How they escape with no more serious injury is a mystery. The front end of the sleeper next in the rear jammed into the protruding end of the chair car, and was thus prevented from following the others into the chasm. The two excelsior springs coaches in the rear remained on the track.

The scene of the wreck, which is 21 miles northeast of Kansas City, near Missouri City station, was visited Sunday by many persons. A wrecking train worked there all day, repairing the trestle and raising the shattered coaches, and Sunday night trains are moving over the road as usual.

The postal authorities report that probably nearly all of the mail carried on the train was lost or destroyed.

PERILS OF THE SEA.

The Loss of the Bark Traveler and Death of the Crew.

PHILADELPHIA, June 28.—The details of the recent total loss of the Philadelphia-bound British sugar-laden bark Traveler, Capt. Christie, at Port Marburin, Rodriguez island, and the death from Java fever of ten members of her crew, including Capt. Christie, have just been received at this port from Mauritius and bring to light one of the most thrilling cases of shipwreck and suffering in the annals of shipping. Two of the sailors, driven to desperation by witnessing the sufferings of their shipmates, committed suicide by leaping overboard, preferring death in this way rather than from the ravages of the fever which they felt was sure to overtake them.

Taken Morphine by Mistake.

PADUCAH, Ky., June 28.—Miss Delia Barnes, daughter of Congressman Geo. Barnes, died Sunday morning from an overdose of morphine. The family say it was taken by mistake.

Double Drowning in the Ohio.

CINCINNATI, June 28.—Geo. Loewenstein, Chas. Keith, of this city, and Edward Keene, of Covington, Ky., were in a boat on the Ohio river Sunday afternoon. The boat was capsized by the swells of a passing steamer and Loewenstein and Keith were drowned.

Foley Estate Case Settled.

RENO, Nev., June 28.—The Foley estate case, one of the most important that has been tried in Washoe county in years, has been decided. The jury found the eastern heirs were entitled to one-half of the estate of the dead senator.

KEY WEST, FLA.

The City Virtually in the Hands of a Negro Mob—One White Man Killed.

KEY WEST, Fla., June 26.—This city was virtually in the hands of a Negro mob Thursday night and a white citizen was killed by the mob. At 4 p. m. Thursday, Silvanus Johnson, charged with assault on a white woman, Mrs. Margaret Atwell, was conducted to the courthouse for a hearing. The courtroom was crowded, and C. B. Pendleton, a well-known citizen, arose and asked:

"Are there enough white men present to hang the Negro?"

There was a chorus of "Yes," and the crowd closed in on the prisoner. The sheriff and his deputies drew their revolvers and held the crowd at bay while Johnson was at once hurried back to jail. A big mob gathered in front of the building, and one of the Negroes cried out to lynch Pendleton, and a rush was made for him. Through the efforts of himself and his friends, Pendleton made his escape in a carriage.

The Negro mob then gathered again about the jail building to prevent the lynching of Johnson, and often threats were made by them to kill any white man that might come to the jail. About 11 o'clock Friday night, Wm. Gardner, a white man, was sitting in front of the courthouse, when several of the Negro mob approached him and ordered him to move on. He arose to obey, and as soon as his back was turned there rang out the crack of a number of rifles, and Gardner received a mortal wound, from which he died two hours later.

The whites are inclined to avenge Gardner's death, and another attempt to lynch Johnson is expected to be made. A serious conflict between the whites and the blacks is feared.

The militia is in readiness for any disturbance, having been ordered out by the governor, and the United States troops are at the orders of the sheriff.

A MOB

At Crystal Springs, Miss., Disposes of a Negro Murderer—Taken From Jail and Hanged Before the State Troops Arrived.

JACKSON, Miss., June 26.—The Crystal Springs mob which assembled to hang William Mosley, colored, for the murder of John H. Strong, white, got its man at 9:45 Friday morning and lynched him. Acting Gov. Jones was found at 8 o'clock Friday and wired Adj. Gen. Henry to send troops. The capital light guards of Jackson, were at the depot preparing to go by special train when, at 9:50, came a telegram that the Negro was dead. The troops disbanded.

The crime for which the Negro was lynched was most cowardly. He asked permission to ride with Mr. Strong, who had been to Crystal Springs and sold \$8.55 worth of tomatoes. He crawled into the wagon, brained the old man with a stick, robbed the body, took to the woods and let the team go home with the corpse.

After three days' search the murderer was captured.

The mob was small, and, had the troops been ordered Thursday night, it could have been thwarted easily. But neither the governor nor lieutenant governor could be reached Thursday night.

CLARK LEWIS

Pays the Penalty at Fayetteville, W. Va., for a Series of Crimes.

FAYETTEVILLE, W. Va., June 26.—Clark Lewis was hanged at 1:45 p. m. (eastern time) Friday. He died in 12 minutes.

At noon there were 10,000 people in this place to witness the hanging of Clark Lewis, and the streets were filled with vehicles of all kinds.

A mountain hanging is a sight that one will never forget. People came from everywhere, and the natural amphitheater surrounding the scaffold was filled to overflowing by 1 o'clock.

Conspicuous in the crowd was Lee-bie Lawson, of Loup Creek, ten miles away, a woman who chews tobacco like a man. She has not missed a hanging in the last 20 years.

At 12:30 Sheriff McVey and his aid, J. R. Koontz, adjusted the rope on the scaffold and looped it well.

Revs. Light, Farr and Adams spent the entire time with the condemned man. Before being led to the scaffold Lewis said that he would advise all young men to leave women alone, for they were what brought him to the gallows. He had no use for his brother Wiley and frankly said so.

A Hanging at St. Joseph, Mo.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., June 26.—James Pollard, colored, was hanged in the jail yard in this city Friday for the murder of Joseph Irvin, also colored. Pollard was pronounced dead in 20 minutes. The murder was committed in July, 1895. Pollard had threatened to kill Dave Irvin and sent to the home of the Irvins at dark one night. Finding the family at supper, he fired at Dave Irvin, but missed him, killing the latter's brother Joseph.

Died on the Gallows.

ATLANTA, Ga., June 26.—Terrell Hudson, a Negro who was to have been hanged two weeks ago for murder, but who was reprieved at the last moment by Gov. Atkinson, died on the gallows at Decatur Friday. The drop fell at 11:46 a. m. and 14 minutes later Hudson was pronounced dead, the fall having broken his neck. Hudson killed Seaborn Malcolm, another Negro, in a quarrel about a rabbit dog.

They Were Released.

KEY WEST, Fla., June 26.—The crew and the Cubans who were on board the Dauntless, and who were Thursday arrested, were Friday discharged by U. S. Commissioner Julius Otto, on the grounds that there was no evidence to show that they were a military organization or intending to commit acts hostile to Spain.

A Valuable Book.

LONDON, June 26.—A set of works of Aristotle, the Greek philosopher, printed on vellum, and of the date 1485, brought £800 at the Ashburnham sale Friday.

THE REPUBLICAN

Tariff Managers Are Hopeful That the Lengthy Debate

In the Senate Will Be Ended by the End of the Week—The House Will Continue Its Policy of Adjournment From Monday Until Thursday.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The republican tariff managers are still hopeful that the present may prove to be the last week of the tariff debate in the senate. All the schedules have been gone over once, leaving nothing to be done but to consider the paragraphs in the various schedules which have been passed when reached in their regular order because of differences of opinion among the republicans themselves.

Many of these differences have been adjusted in the republican ranks, but the democrats will naturally take advantage of their knowledge of the feeling existing among their opponents to debate some of the questions at length. It is understood now that coal, leather hides and lead ore will each be vigorously discussed, as will also the questions, though more briefly of reciprocity, the treatment of trusts and the disposition of the Hawaiian reciprocity treaty.

In view of the determination of the democrats to exploit all these questions and others as well, it would seem impossible to conclude the senate's work on the bill before the end of the week, and it is more than probable that the final work will be reserved for the following week.

The house will continue this week its policy of adjournment from Monday until Thursday. After that its course will depend upon the action of the senate. If by any chance a vote should be had on the tariff bill Wednesday or Thursday, the house probably will remain in session to receive the bill, disagree to the senate amendments and appoint conferees. Otherwise an adjournment will be had from Thursday to Monday.

Charles DeKay, United States consul-general at Berlin, in a report to the state department calls attention to the fact that German bicycle makers are deeply concerned at the new very large and growing competition of American machines. The league of industrialists at Bochum, an important manufacturing center, has taken up the matter and a memorial to the German government calls attention to the fact that this great industry is in imminent peril owing to the rivalry of American bicycle manufacturers. They complain that the United States levies a duty on foreign made wheels of about \$14.28, while the German duty being only \$5.71 on 100 kilograms, only from 71 to 95 cents duty falls on the American wheel. On these and other grounds the aid of the German government is asked in behalf of the home industry.

WASHINGTON, June 28.—The republican tariff managers are very hopeful of being able to complete the consideration of the tariff bill in the senate by next Wednesday night, a result which would bring the end in the senate within the present month. They are led to this conclusion because the republicans have adjusted most of their differences and see their way clear to the settlement of others. The democratic leaders do not concede the possibility of so early a conclusion. They generally place it a week further, or about the 7th or 8th of July, but admit that the end may come by Saturday of next week.

Of the problems still unsolved by the republicans, lead ore, coal, iron ore, gypsum, tallow and a few chemicals are giving the most trouble, but there is no doubt of an adjustment on all of these which will hold the full party vote. The disposition is to hold to the rates at present fixed on lead and iron ore with the intention of making changes in conferences. The rate on Canadian coal will probably be advanced to 67 cents per long ton.

The Finance committee has practically decided to abandon the proposed tax on bank checks which at one time was so favorably considered, and also the increase of 44 cents a barrel in the beer tax and the change in the tobacco tax. Indeed it appears more than probable that all the changes in the internal revenue laws proposed by the bill will be abandoned.

There is some difficulty in the judiciary committee in agreeing upon the form of an anti-trust amendment, but all the probabilities point to the incorporation of the Pettus proposition directed specifically at the sugar trust, and of very little more. It is expected that the reciprocity amendment will be ready for presentation by next Thursday. The present indications are that it will make provision for the negotiation of reciprocity treaties, but that there will be a requirement that they shall be submitted to the senate, differing in this respect from the reciprocity provision of the McKinley law. The necessity for observing the revenues will render it impossible that provision should be made for the free admission of dutiable articles under reciprocal agreements, but that a maximum percentage for remission will be specified. The rate of remission most favorably considered now is 20 per cent.

Twenty-Six Miners Killed.

VALPARAISO, June 28.—Twenty-six miners have been killed by a fall of rock in the Labrar mines in the province of Atacama.

Duke of Cambridge's Banquet.

LONDON, June 28.—The duke of Cambridge gave a jubilee banquet Saturday evening at Gloucester house, Park Lane. Among the guests were the prince of Wales, all the visiting royals, and the special envoys including Whitelaw Reid, special envoy of the United States. No ladies were present.

The Brooklyn Sails Westward.

PORTSMOUTH, June 28.—The United States war ship Brooklyn sailed westward Sunday afternoon after exchanging the usual salutes with the other foreign men-of-war, which are expected to remain here several days.

Some Interesting Facts Regarding the Output of Crescent Bicycles.

This article is intended to convey a conception of the enormous amount of material consumed during a season in supplying the demand for one of the most popular bicycles made. The Western Wheel Works, Chicago, makers of the Crescent wheel, have the largest, and without doubt the most complete bicycle factory in the world, and can turn out, when running to fullest capacity, 725 finished Crescents in twelve hours, or a complete "up to date" bicycle per minute.

They used during 1896 350 miles of tubing, or enough to nearly reach from Chicago to St. Paul if placed in a straight line. The spokes were made in their own factory, and required 780 miles of wire, or enough to reach from Chicago to Lincoln, Neb.; 50 miles of brass rod was required for spoke nipples. If the spokes, spoke nipples and tubing were placed in a straight line they would reach from Chicago to the Rocky Mountains at Denver. The cranks, if placed end to end, would cover a distance of 22 miles. They used 25 miles of steel for crank axles, wheel axles and pedal axles, and 19 miles of steel for seat posts. If the rims that were used in the manufacture of Crescents in '96 were placed one upon the other they would make a pile 25,800 feet high, 6,000 feet higher than Pike's Peak and about the height of Mount Elias in Alaska, whose summit has never yet been reached by man. It required 32,084 square feet of sheet steel to make the Crescent holly tooth sprockets, and 21,876 square feet for the steel stampings of the head and seat post clamps, or in all enough flat steel to cover an area of 14 acres. There were used 10 miles of cork grips, 10½ miles of finished hubs, and 28 miles of steel wire to pin frames together before brazing. The finished chains, end to end, would reach 70 miles, and the different pieces of which they are composed would reach 257½ miles, or in all 307½ miles, the distance from Chicago to Cincinnati. The bearings of 1896 Crescents required 13,997,390 steel balls, which, if placed in a straight line, side by side, would reach a distance of 457 miles. To lace the chain and dress guards on the ladies' Crescents manufactured in 1896 required 434,150 yards of cord, or 246 miles, and 1,488,075 nuts, having an aggregate weight of 23 tons. The total weight of the complete bicycles was 2,382,342 pounds, or 1,191 tons. To crate these bicycles required 1,235,740 square feet of lumber made up in pieces: 72,718,668 separate and distinct pieces of lumber into the construction of '96 Crescents, and if all were placed in a straight line, end to end, they would reach from New York to some distance in the Pacific ocean west of San Francisco.—Crescent Bulletin, July 1, 1897.

The Same Old Wail—Said Eve—"What a choicer of fig-leaves you are! 'Tis the worst one that ever I carried." Said Adam—"Your dresses are better by far than any you had when we married."—Harlem Life.

A Wonderful Rifle.

Hunting big game is not as hard work as it used to be in the days of the long, heavy, big bored rifles. With a light modern rifle, such as the Model '94 or '95 Winchester, more game can be killed and at much longer distances than with any one of the old time guns. The Model '95 Winchester is one of the highest powered rifles made. It will shoot a 30-caliber U. S. Army bullet through over 50 inches of dry pine boards, and drive a bullet at the rate of 2,066 feet a second through the air. Hunters all over the country say that this is the best hunting rifle ever made. Send to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct., for a large illustrated catalogue free.

A ball player does not object to being called fast.—Acheson Globe.

Hill's Caterer Cries

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

An old pair of shoes spoils the appearance of any woman.—Acheson Globe.

BOILS, BOILS, BOILS

They Came Thick and Fast—Till Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My brother had terrible boils on the back of his neck. As fast as one would get better another would come. He became very much emaciated, and began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. One bottle made a great improvement, and when he had taken two bottles he was completely cured." CARRIE D. ERVIN, Mound City, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. 51c; six for \$5.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25 cents.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

HIRES Rootbeer

Is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, invigorating the nerves, purifying the blood. A temperance drink for temperance people.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

NEBRASKA FARM LANDS.

Adry healthy climate, free from malaria, an abundance of pure water, a soil rich in fertility, unsurpassed for raising crops. Cultivated what Nebraska offers to the home seeker. Lands are cheap now. Send for a pamphlet describing Nebraska, mailed free on application to P. S. EUSTIS, General Passenger Agent, C. & B. & Q. R. R., Chicago.

EDUCATIONAL.

Chicago Musical College. CENTRAL MUSIC HALL. CHICAGO, ILL.

DR. F. ZIEGFELD, PRESIDENT.

MUSIC ORATORY AND DRAMA.

32nd SEASON BEGINS SEPT. 6, 1897.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

COLONEL WRIGHT'S MILITARY ACADEMY, PENNSYLVANIA. For catalogue, address: C. J. WRIGHT, A. M., Principal.

THE BABY'S CHARMS.

Come here, my drowsy-eyed darling, and
cuddle in mother's arms,
While she makes up a song for bedtime
about her baby's charms.

Oh, what a cunning dimple here in the
baby's chin!
I know what it was made for—just to put
kisses in!

The eyes that are smiling in mine, dear, are
violet winsome and blue.
Sweetest of all sweet flowers, here's a
long, sweet kiss for you.

And the cheeks of the baby are roses, and
mother's lips are bees,
That will gather the honey of Hybla from
such rare flowers as these.

Rosy and plump little fingers, chubby and
dear little toes—
Which a mother loves best, dear, never a
mother knows!

A kiss for each dainty finger, a hug for
each dimpled toe,
May God show the feet of my baby the
one right way to go.

Ah, but the sleepy blossoms of my baby's
blue eyes close;
Mother will shut them with kisses above
the cheeks' red rose.

Sleep, and dream sweetly, darling, in the
cradle of my arms,
While the song sinks into silence that was
woven of baby's charms.
—Eben E. Rexford, in Ladies' World.

CAPTAIN GLOSE

BY CAPTAIN CHARLES KING.

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XV.

Those were the days which but foreshadowed the lettre de cachet episodes of the winter of 1870-71. Never an ornamental, never a social, and often an embarrassing feature of garrison life, the first lieutenant of Company G had been laboring under the further disadvantage of a six months' absence from the post of the regimental colors. There were many to speak against and none to speak for him. His singular habits and characteristics, the rumors in circulation with regard to his "saying" propensities when on bureau duty, and the queer "yarns" in circulation as to his disposition of the property of the officers who had died on his hands during the fever epidemic, had all received additional impetus from the publication in northern papers of the Parmelee side of the Tugaloo stories, and Glose's name was on the regimental market at low quotation, even before the announcement of his arrest. But this was not all. For months the regimental commander had been the recipient of frequent letters from two despairing widows, relicts of the late Capt. Stone and Lieut. Tighe, which letters claimed that their husbands had died possessed of certain items of personal property—watches, jewelry, money, martial equipments, etc.—of which Capt. Glose had assumed charge and for only a very small portion of which he had ever rendered account. They, with other ladies of the regiment, had been sent north when it became apparent that an epidemic was probable; they had never met Capt. Glose, but were confident, from the unsatisfactory nature of his replies, and from all they could learn about him from the letters they received from the regiment, that he was robbing the widow and the orphan, and they appealed to the colonel for redress.

Now, old Braxton knew almost as little of Glose as did they. He asked his adjutant and one or two captains what they thought; he had a letter written to Glose telling him of these allegations and calling for his version of the matter. It did not come, and another letter—a "chaser"—was sent, demanding immediate reply, and nearly a week elapsed before reply came. Glose wrote a laboring hand, and for all official matter employed the company clerk as amanuensis. This being personal, he spent hours in copying his reply. He said he was tired of answering the letters of Mesdames Stone and Tighe on this subject. He had sent them inventories of everything of which their husbands died possessed, and had remitted every cent he had realized from the sales thereof. Only one of them had a watch. If either had ever owned diamond studs, as was alleged, he, Glose, had never seen them, nor the hundreds of dollars alleged to be in their possession, nor the company fund for which Stone was accountable. In point of fact, he, Glose, was compelled to say he did not believe the ladies knew what their husbands did or did not have. He was ready to make oath as to the truth of his story, and Hospital Steward Griffin and Dr. Meigs could also testify that the deceased officers had hardly any effects to speak of—could they only be found. But thereby hung a tale of further trouble. Meigs himself had died of the fever, and Griffin, after a fitful career, had been found guilty of all manner of theft and dishonesty as to hospital stores in his charge, and was himself languishing, in dishonorable discharge, a prisoner at Ship Island. Here Glose thought to end it all, but the widows—sisters they were, who were born in the laundress' quarters of old Fort Fillmore and had followed the drum all over Texas and New Mexico before the war—had wedded strapping sergeants and seen their spouses raised to the shoulder-strap in the depleted state of the regular army during the four years of volunteer supremacy—the widows were now backed by a priest and a pettifogger, and mindful of the success achieved by such proceeding when led by a name of their own nationality, were determined to "push things." When December came, such was the accumulation of charge and specification against the absent and friendless officer that old Braxton took the simplest way out of it and applied for a court-martial to try the case.

The day after Christmas, therefore, and before the official copy of the order was received at the barracks (as, oddly, often happened in those times, until the leak was discovered and duly plugged),

the New Orleans evening papers contained the following interesting item: "A general court-martial of unusual importance is to be held at the barracks, the session to commence at ten a. m. on the 2d of January, for the trial of Brevet Capt. J. P. Glose, of the tenth infantry, on charges seriously reflecting upon his character as an officer and a gentleman. The detail for the court comprises officers of several other regiments, as it is conceded that there is a widespread prejudice against the accused among his comrades in the tenth. Even the light battery has been drawn upon in this instance, an unusual circumstance, as officers of that arm generally claim exemption from such service in view of the peculiar and engrossing nature of their battery duties. Brevet Brig. Gen. Pike, of the cavalry, is detailed as president, and First Lieut. S. K. Waring, of the artillery, as judge advocate of the court. The latter officer will be remembered as the hero of a remarkable adventure in connection with the recent cause celebre, the Lascelles affair."

"Well, may I be kissed to death!" exclaimed Capt. Lively, of the Foot, as he burst into the messroom that evening. "Just listen to this, will you! Old Glose to be tried by court-martial—with New Clothes," he it understood, was a name under which Mr. Waring was beginning to be known, thanks to his unwillingness to appear a second time in any garment of the fashion of the day. "By gad, if I were the old man I'd object to the J. A. on the ground of natural antipathy!" said Mr. Burton; and among the men present, some of whom had been the colonel's advisers in drawing up the charges, there were half a score who seemed to think that poor Glose could hope for no fair play now. It was then that Maj. Kinsey, red-faced and impetuous, burst in with the rebuke that became a classic in the annals of the old barracks:

"Fair play be damned, and you fellows, too! What fair play has the man had at your hands? It's my belief that he never would get it but for the fact that Waring is detailed."

The sensation Kinsey's outbreak created was mild compared with that caused by Glose's appearance before a grave and dignified court in the week that followed. On the principle of a clean sweep, it had been determined to arraign him on charges covering the allegations as to his official misconduct in failing or refusing to support the federal authorities during the late disturbances. "Might as well get rid of him for good and all," said old Brax. And so the array of charges was long and portentous. So was the bill for transportation and per diem of civilian witnesses the government afterwards had to pay. So was Braxton's face when, the evidence for the prosecution exhausted without proving much of anything, the testimony for the defense began to be unfolded. It transpired that Mr. Waring had gone up to headquarters on the evening of the 1st of January and formally asked the general commanding to be relieved from duty as judge advocate and allowed to defend the accused. The general was astonished, and asked why. Then Waring laid before him piece by piece the evidence he had collected as a result of his investigation, and the chief ripped out something old Brax and his adjutant might have been startled to hear, but, after thinking it all over, told Waring to go ahead, try the case, "exhaust the evidence," and never mind the consequences. He sent his aid-de-camp down to say to Glose that any officer whose assistance he desired should be assigned amicus curiæ. Glose replied that he "reckoned he could git along without any amicus curiæ, whatever that was—he'd talked it over with Mr. Waring and Mr. Pierce;" and the trial went on.

Parmelee was the first witness to flatten out and go to pieces, and the only one who had anything but "hearsay" to offer on the score of official neglects. The widows were the next. They began truculently and triumphantly enough, but the cross-examination reduced them to contradictions and tears. It became evident that most of Stone's company fund went north with one of them, that the alleged diamonds were paste and that both Stone and Tighe had been gambling and drinking for months previous to their fatal seizures. It was established that, so far from having defrauded the widows of their money, the old fellow had sent them each \$100 over and above the proceeds of the meager sales, besides accounting for, as sold at fair valuation, items he never disposed of until Lambert bought them.

Then when it came to testimony as to war and other service, Glose sat there, blind, bandaged, scarred, and little Pierce, who had volunteered as "amycuss" anyhow, unrolled one letter after another and laid them on the table, and they went the rounds of the court until old Pike choked them off by saying they couldn't well attach the accused's scars and wounds to the records, any more than these letters: he was ready to vote, unless the gentleman himself desired to say something—had some statement to offer. How was that, Mr. Judge Advocate? And Waring turned to Pierce, who was beginning to unroll a batch of manuscript, to which he had devoted two sleepless nights and in which he had lavished satire and sarcasm by the page upon all enemies or accusers of his client. Pierce meant it to be the sensation of the day, and the court was crowded to hear him read it, despite the significant absence of Brax and his now confounded advisers. Braxton already was in deep distress, the victim of overweening confidence in the statements of his associates. "Upon my soul, general," he had said to Pike, "the result of this trial already makes me feel as though I, not Glose, were the criminal." And Pierce fully meant to "show up" the scandal-mongers in the case, placing the blame on them and not their colonel.

But it was not to be. Old Glose put forth a bandaged hand and restrained

him. "I've been thinking that all over," he said, "and I'll just say a word instid." With that he slowly found his feet and the green patch over his eyes was brought to bear on the court. The silence of midnight fell on the crowded room, as, leaning on the back of his chair, the accused stood revealed in the worn old single-breasted coat, the coarse trousers and shoes, so long associated with him. He cleared his throat and then faltered. He did not know how to begin. At last the words came—slowly, and with many a hitch and stumble:

"You see, it's this way, Gen. Pike and gentlemen of the court. I never knew anything about what was expected of a regular officer, 'r I wouldn't have tried it. All I knew was what I'd seen durin' the war, when they didn't seem to be so different from the rest of us. I was bred on the farm; never had no education; had to work like a horse ever since I was weaned, almost, not only for my own livin', but—but there was the mother, and, as I grew up, the hull care of the farm fell on me, for my father never was strong, and he broke down entirely. When he died there warn't nothing left but a mortgage. There was the mother and four kids to be fed on that. For 20 years, from boy to man, there never was a time a copper didn't look as big as a cartwheel to me; and when a man's been brought up that way he don't outgrow it all of a sudden. I've built the mother a home of her own, and paid off the mortgage and stocked the farm, and educated the youngsters and seen them married off, and now I 'low they'll expect me to educate the children. When a hull family grows up around one bread-winner it comes natural for the next generation to live on him too. I couldn't ha' gone to the war only Billy—he's the next boy—was big enough to take care o' things once the mortgage was paid, and afterwards I jined the army—the riggle-ers—because it looked to me like they got bigger pay for less work than any trade I ever heard of out our way. I'm sorry I did it, 'cause so long there's no more fightin' I seem to be in the way; but I don't want to quit"—and here the rugged old fellow seemed to expand by at least a foot—"and I don't mean to quit except honorable. There ain't a man livin'—nor a woman either—can truthfully say I ever defrauded them of a cent."

And then Glose felt for the chair from which he had unconsciously advanced, and which Pierce hastened to push for him. "I've been thinking that all over," he said, "and I'll just say a word instid." With that he slowly found his feet and the green patch over his eyes was brought to bear on the court. The silence of midnight fell on the crowded room, as, leaning on the back of his chair, the accused stood revealed in the worn old single-breasted coat, the coarse trousers and shoes, so long associated with him. He cleared his throat and then faltered. He did not know how to begin. At last the words came—slowly, and with many a hitch and stumble:



ward to him, and abruptly sat down. Court adjourned sine die just at luncheon time, and some of the officers of the infantry mess invited the members to come over and have a bite and a sup. They all went but Cram and Waring, Cram saying he had asked a few friends to his quarters, and Waring audibly remarking that it would take away his appetite to have to sit at meat with so and so; and so being the officers who were mainly instrumental in working up the case against Glose. The telegram sent by Mr. Newton Lambert that afternoon was on his own responsibility, because neither judge advocate nor member of the court could reveal its finding, but it bore all the weight of authority and it brought untold relief to an anxious household; not, as might be expected, to the immediate friends and relatives of the accused in the distant north, for never until days afterwards did they know anything about it, but to a little family "latently in rebellion" and holding in abhorrence Capt. Glose and all his kin; for the dispatch was addressed to Mrs. Walton Scroggins, Pass Christian.

XVI.

The honorable acquittal of Capt. Glose proved, as was to be expected, a thorn in the flesh of certain of his accusers, and stirred up trouble in the gallant—tenth. This was a matter Glose didn't much mind. He was granted six months' leave on a surgeon's certificate of disability, which meant on full pay, and he took it very hard that some means were not devised to send him north under orders, so that he could draw mileage. He and Lambert went back to Tugaloo together and packed up, for "G" company was ordered relieved by another, and Glose was there made the happy recipient of a pass to Chicago, while the old company, after seeing their ex-commander safely aboard the sleeper, went on down the road to New Orleans and took station once more with regimental headquarters.

Here Mr. Lambert found means of getting occasional brief leaves of absence and of employing his two or three days in visits to his erstwhile neighbors of Walton hall, now comfortably domiciled in a picturesque but somewhat dilapidated old cottage close to the tumbling waves of the gulf. It had been the property of a near relative before the war, and was reclaimed and put in partial order for their use, apparently, through the efforts of the old physician and the energies of Mr.

Barton Potts. Here the warm, soft, salty breezes seemed to bring new lease of life to the beloved invalid, though it was plain to one and all she could never be herself again. Scroggins, her kinsman son-in-law, was rapidly mending and eagerly casting about for employment. Floyd, restored to duty without trial, was serving patiently and faithfully with his regiment in Texas, bent evidently on making good his words. The two events which seemed to bring general cheer and rejoicing to the household were those which three months before would have been promptly derided as absurd and impossible; one was the weekly letter from a trooper in the union blue, the other a much rarer visit from a Yankee subaltern, whose profession was not to be disguised because he was in "cits." On the occasion of his first appearance in that garb Miss Walton did him the honor to say: "Ah never did like you, but Ah do think those clothes wuhse than the others." This was rather hard, because, as the spring came on, Lambert's lot at the barracks was not as pleasant as it might have been, and his comfort consisted in running over to see how Madam Walton was doing.

Cram and his battery, with Waring, Pierce, and all, had been ordered away, and then for the first time Lambert realized, what his regimental comrades had marked for months, that he preferred the companionship of the battery men to that of the men who wore the bugle, the badge of the infantry in those bright days. Old Brax concluded he had had enough of garrison life, and sought a long leave. Maj. Minor took command of the regiment and post, and the adjutant and quartermaster took command of Maj. Minor. It had neither been forgiven nor forgotten by these staff officials that Lambert had been equally outspoken in defense of Glose and denunciation of his accusers, and the further fact that he preferred to spend his leisure hours with his fellow-graduates of the artillery rather than his uncongenial brethren of the tenth gave the offended ones abundant material to work on. Minor was a weakling—a bureau officer during the war days, a man who could muster and disburse without a flaw, but never set a squadron in the field without a "flake." Lambert was a capital drill-master and tactician, and "G" company, under his instruction, was rapidly overhauling every other in the regiment, even those of Kinsey and Lively, the two real soldiers among the captains. Minor hated the sight of a page of tactics, and never even held dress parade. Lambert had a clear, ringing voice, and Minor couldn't make himself heard. One morning the orderly came to Lambert at company drill with "the major's compliments, and please to take company 'G' outside the garrison, or make less noise." It was the adjutant's doing, as things turned out afterwards, but it angered Lambert against the commander.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FOR POOR SPELLERS.

Consolation for Those Who Are Weak in Orthography.

A perfect mastery of orthography is not essential to goodness of heart or strength of intellect, but it is eminently desirable, nevertheless, and all young people should be taught so to regard it. And yet, if a man is one of the unfortunates who possesses no spelling gift, it may not be wrong for him to console himself with the knowledge that he is by no means alone in his infirmity.

Editors of all men, know that weakness of that kind may consist with much learning and an excellent English style. Some of their favorite contributors—school-teachers, professors and even college presidents—are given to expressing their most original thoughts in equally original orthography. In part this may be due to hasty writing, but when the same word is misspelled in the same ingenious way throughout an entire manuscript some less charitable explanation is forced upon the reader.

In old times, as is well known, the most scholarly men spelled very much as they pleased. Dr. Samuel Johnson was perhaps the first—certainly he was among the first—to "set orthography on a sure footing," and it is the more surprising, therefore, to find him one of the worst offenders.

Dr. Hill, in his edition of Dr. Johnson's letters, remarks upon this singular fact, and cites a long list of examples, worthy of a very dull schoolboy: "Persuance," "I cannot butt," "happyest," "Fryday," "pamflets," "inventer," "bare," "acknowledgement," "distresful," "Pimouth," "imbecility," "enervating," "devide," "ilness."

We quote these, not that any youthful reader should excuse his own ignorance by an appeal to the great lexicographer's example, but as a curious instance of human frailty, and as a possible comfort to elderly scholars from whom nature has withheld an orthographical memory.—Youth's Companion.

Irrelevant Questions

Here is a story told by a relative of Lady Langford, the original of Lady Kew in Thackeray's "Newcomes": "Lady Langford had only once seen her cousin, Lord Langford, when he came to visit her grandmother, and the next day the old lady told her she was to marry him. 'Very well, grandmamma—but when?' 'I never in my life heard such an impertinent question,' said the grandmother; 'what business is it of yours when you are to marry him? You will marry him when I tell you. However, whenever you hear me order six horses to the carriage, you may know that you are going to be married.' And so it was."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

You Know What Followed.

Mrs. Browne (in great haste to go to his office)—Where on earth is my razor? I can't find it anywhere!

Browne, Jr.—If you mean your whisker knife, papa, I know where it is, and it's awful sharp, 'cause it cuts boards dandy.—Up-to-Date.

CREATURES KEPT IN DARKNESS.

Scientific Efforts Made to Make Their Eyes Gradually Disappear.

A subterranean laboratory, which is to serve a purpose of the greatest scientific interest and importance, was inaugurated recently at the Jardin des Plantes. Certain animals are to be placed there and deprived of all light, with the object of noting the slow transformation which it is expected they will undergo under their changed conditions of life.

The underground passages which are being employed for this strange purpose were discovered only last year and date from Roman times. The idea of using them as a laboratory is due to Armand Vire, who has made numerous researches on the subject of cave-dwelling animals, notably in the Jura district.

The curator of the museum and about 50 guests were present at the inauguration of the laboratory. Access is gained to the catacombs by a number of stone steps which lead about 12 meters down until the principal room of the laboratory is reached, a curious, round chamber, the roof of which is supported in the center by an enormous column of stone. On all sides are stone tables on which are huge bottles and reservoirs, continually supplied with fresh water, in which are dozens of tritons, salamanders and fish of all kinds. Gallery after gallery is fitted up in a simple manner with stone tables and every moment something of interest catches the eye in the dim light from the candles. In curiously constructed cages are rats, pigs and other animals which are being put to the test of obscurity. Already they have apparently become accustomed to their new life.

The light from the candles frightens them and they scurry away for protection to the darkest corner of their prison. The visit which was paid to the catacombs of the Jardin des Plantes will be the last for many a day. Only very occasionally will an official descend into these underground passages with a red lamp to take food for the animals, and more rarely still will Armand Vire and his colleagues visit the laboratory. In the case of cave-dwelling animals very often the eye, having become useless, has totally disappeared, while antennae, or feelers, have developed. Unfortunately, scientific men have only been able up to the present to observe these extreme types—the normally constituted animal, the cave dweller. No intermediary type is known. The establishment of the subterranean laboratory of the Jardin des Plantes will, it is hoped, permit of the "creation" of these intermediary types, the minute study of the phenomena of transformation, the atrophy of certain senses and the hypertrophy of others.—N. Y. Herald.

EELS AND HORSESHOE CRABS.

Harvest for Fisherman Provided by Desire to Eat Without Labor.

Horseshoe crabs come up on sandy beaches at half tide, and bury or partially bury themselves in the sand, making holes or nests in which they deposit their eggs. Usually the crab goes out with the same tides, and mingles with the eggs in the nest and the tide washes it smooth across the top. In a beach half a mile long and 15 or 20 feet wide there might be thousands of nests of horseshoe crab eggs, no more visible to the eye, however, than if they were not there at all. If they are not disturbed the eggs hatch out and later the water along the edge swarms with tiny horseshoe crabs.

Eels are very fond of the eggs of horseshoe crabs, and they appear to know when and where the crabs deposit them. In the spawning season eels come in upon the beaches in great numbers with the tides, and when the water is deep enough to support them they stand on their heads and bore down into the sand in quest of the horseshoe crab eggs. Though there are many nests, a nest covering a space, perhaps, as big as the crown of a cap, the eel may not strike one the first time. Then it bores again. Finding a nest, it gets a mouthful of eggs and backs out of the hole and eats them. Then it puts its head down through the hole it has bored into the nest for another mouthful.

While the eel is thus seen to be familiar with the habits of the horseshoe crab, the fisherman is equally familiar with the habits of the eel. When the eels congregate to feed on horseshoe crab eggs, the fisherman fishes among them with a bob from above, and many a foolish eel has thought to provide itself with food without the trouble of working for it by biting at the tempting bob. Sometimes a fisherman catches a washtub full of eels at a single tide.—N. Y. Sun.

Teeth That May Take Root.

A Russian dentist has at length solved the problem of supplying us with false teeth which will grow into the gums as firmly as natural ones. The teeth are made of gutta percha, porcelain or metal, as the case may be. At the root of the tooth holes are made, and also in the jaw. The tooth is then placed in the cavity, and in a short time a soft granulated growth finds its way from the jaw into the holes of the tooth. This growth gradually hardens, and holds the tooth in position. It does not matter in the least, according to this enterprising Russian dentist, whether the cavity in which the tooth is placed is one from which a natural tooth has recently been drawn, or whether it has been healed for months or even years.—London Figaro.

Reasons for It.

"Your daughter has improved wonderfully in her studies during the last week."

"Yes; that's just about the length of time her bicycle has been in the repair shop."—Chicago Post.

Distanced.

"I thought that your son was pursuing his studies at the university?"

"So he was, but he concluded that he couldn't catch up with them."—Detroit Free Press.

HUMOROUS.

"Our cook is crazy about bicycling." "Does she ride much?" "Bide! She gets on her wheel to hang out the washing."—Detroit Free Press.

"You are destined to marry riches," the seeress said, "but—" "But what?" "Death will claim you two years before the event."—Town Topics.

A Prim(eval) Joke.—Eve—"Did you eat that apple, Adam?" Adam—"I'm sorry to say I did." Eve—"And I was going to make a pie with it!" Adam—"Then I'm glad I ate it."

—Miss Ruth Cutler, of New York, recently cleared a high-jump bar at five feet four inches." It is not stated whether the animal just behind her was a cow or a mouse.—Yonkers Statesman.

—She—"I have been shut up in boarding school so long that I feel very awkward and timid in company. I do not know what to do with my hands." He—"I'll hold them for you."—Boston Traveler.

—Freshby—"Professor, is it ever possible to take the greater from the less?" Prof. Pottery—"There is a pretty close approach to it when the conceit is taken out of a freshman."—Indianapolis Journal.

—Philadelphia is not maintaining its ancient reputation for quietness," remarked Mr. Hiland. "What is disturbing that city's calm repose?" asked Mr. Halket. "The Women's Whist congress."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

"I'm going to be a contortionist when I grow up," said little Johnny, proudly. "I'm in training now, so I want you to tell me what is the best thing for me to eat." "Green apples, my boy," chuckled the old man.—Demorest's Magazine.

—Mother—"What did your father say when he saw his broken pipe?" Innocent—"Shall I leave out the wicked words, mamma?" Mother—"Certainly." Innocent—"Then I don't believe there is anything to tell you, mamma."—Dublin World.

—Just Before the Battle.—"Halt!" exclaimed the Turkish commander; "adjutant, call the roll." "Rudyard Kipling!" "Here." "Stephen Crane!" "Here." "Richard Harding Davis!" "Here." "All right! Let the word to advance be given."—Cleveland Leader.

THE TCHUKTCHIS.

A People Who Value a Wife at a Handful of Tobacco.

The English explorer, Harry de Windt, recently returned to London from the Siberian shores of Behring strait. In a short time he will leave England for a lecturing tour in the United States. He was brutally treated by the Tchukchtsis at Oumwaidjik. In consequence of this the United States will, it is said, send a vessel to Oumwaidjik to punish the chief. The Tchukchtsis are nominally Russian subjects, but the only vessels ever in the neighborhood are American whalers and the United States revenue cutter. Mr. de Windt had an enforced sojourn of two months among the natives.

He says they are physically a far finer race than the Alaskan Eskimo races, and their women are better looking, but the Tchukchtsis are wholly devoid of morality, and will barter a wife for a handful of tobacco. Infidelity is no crime among them. They number altogether about 5,000, and along Behring strait are seven settlements of perhaps 300 each. The others are scattered along the seaboard of the Arctic ocean, stretching away to the settlement of Nijni Kolymsk. The most weird Tchukchteh ceremony is the "Kamitsk." This is simply the putting to death, with their free consent, of aged or useless members of the community. When a Tchukchteh's powers have decreased to an appreciable extent, a family council is held and a day fixed for the victim's departure for another world. Perhaps the most curious feature is the indifference shown by the doomed man, who takes a lively interest in the proceedings, and often assists in the preparations for his own death. The execution is preceded by a feast, where seal and walrus meat are greedily devoured and villainous whiskey is consumed.—N. Y. Journal.

Insects Drowned in a Plant's Leaves.

There is a quaint plant, and a very pretty one, quite common in the northern states, that grows in peat bogs. It has large flowers with an odd, umbrella-like shield in the center. The shape of this has given it the name of side saddle flower, but it does not look very much like a side saddle. The most familiar name for the plant is pitcher plant, and it is sometimes called huntsman's cup, or purple trumpet leaf. This pitcher plant has leaves shaped like open cups, that stand up from the ground in a cluster. They are generally about half full of rain water, in which many insects are drowned. It is probable that these serve as food for the plant. The pitchers are gayly colored—green, with dark red or purple veining, and sometimes purple all over.—Thomas H. Kearney, Jr., in St. Nicholas.

The Modern Child.

"I sometimes feel," said the old gentleman, "like taking that four-year-old grandson of mine and slamming him against the wall."

"What has he done?" asked the man who was penned in the corner.

"I told him that beautiful 'sleeping beauty' story—about how, as soon as the princess was kissed, all the clocks began to go and the servants began to work and all that kind of thing, and then he said: 'Did some one press an electric button?'"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Jersey Airship.

"Ah," said the new arrival at the Jersey resort, "I see they have a flying machine at this place."

"Flying machine nothing!" replied the all-year-round boarder. "That was one of the mosquitoes that just sailed by."—Philadelphia North American.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]
Published every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP, } Editors and Owners.
BRUCE MILLER, }

Gov. Boies' Opinion.

AN Associated Press dispatch yesterday afternoon quotes Gov. Horace Boies as follows:

WATERLOO, Ia., June 28.—"For one, I do not believe it possible to succeed upon a platform that demands the unequalled free coinage of silver at the ratio of 16 to 1 with gold. We have fought that battle and it is lost. We can never be fought over under circumstances more favorable to ourselves. If we hope to succeed we must abandon this extreme demand."

It is telegraphed from Louisville that Congressman John S. Rhea is to be a candidate against Blackburn to succeed Senator Lindsay. It is claimed that Rhea has pledged the solid support of the Western Kentucky members of the Legislature.

It is said that Japan bases its opposition to the annexation of Hawaii to the United States on the ground that such annexation is an interference with the treaty rights of the Japanese Government. The Japanese insist that they have no designs on Hawaii.

The Republicans of Scott county instructed their delegates to the Republican State Convention to support fusion with the National Democrats upon a candidate for Clerk of the Court of Appeals.

A remarkable thing happened to one of the forty-five States last year. The revenue of New Hampshire exceeded the expenditures \$150,000.—[Exchange.]

Brutus J. Clay was offered his choice of South American and Central American missions not yet disposed of, but declined with thanks.

Gov. Ferrall, of Virginia, accompanied by his staff and a party of guests, visited the Mammoth Cave last week.

JUDGE M. H. HOUSTON, of Ashland, has announced himself as a silver candidate for Governor of Kentucky.

FAILING to pay expenses, the *Bluegrass Blade* has made its last appearance. May it be a long time dead.

WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

The latest fad is progressive bicycling, says the *Courier-Journal*. A party of twelve, say, will start at a given point, with the couples a certain distance apart. When a mile, or less, has been completed, the first man will drop back to the sixth girl, allowing each man to move up to the girl immediately preceding him. At the next mile Mr. Two will take his place at the end of the line and Mr. Three rides with Miss One. In this way every girl has a chat with every man, and there is no chance for a monopoly in any direction.

Six hundred Philadelphia cyclists started on a double century run and 150 completed the journey.

The pictures being given away by Davis, Thomson & Isgrig are works of art and an ornament to any house.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Waiting For Plums.

They've lingered long in Washington. For official plums they've waited. But now each brave Kentucky son knows all things don't go as slated. A foreign mission just came. Brought cheery smiles to his face. Until he found to his surprise That he just wasn't in the race.

Three months the boys have lingered. Their pride and style have been lowered. Plucked are plums they would have fingered in pledge their baggage lies for board. They've given up thoughts of mission. And now are madly on the chase. And each day they're fondly wishin' They could get any old place.

A Pioneer's Grave.

FOR more than a hundred years the remains of the Kentucky pioneer and Indian fighter, Edward Boone, a brother of Daniel Boone, have rested under the sward of a Bluegrass pasture on the farm of Capt. Will Burris, on Cane Ridge, in Bourbon county. The grave has never been marked save with a piece of limestone rock, and time has obliterated any inscriptions which may have been placed by friends in remembrance on the stone. The body of Edward Boone was consigned to a grave made by his companions under a buckeye tree on the banks of Boone's creek, which sometimes covers the grave after heavy rains in the spring. After interring Boone his friends placed a limestone rock at the head of the grave, and then carved on the buckeye tree the single word, "Boone," which is yet discernible to a visitor to the grave. It is related that Edward Boone was shot and killed by Indians while he was seated in this tree watching for buffaloes to come to a spring which bubbled from the ground just a few feet distant from the buckeye tree. The trace made by droves of buffaloes is to this day clearly defined near this neglected grave, and with little difficulty may be followed for several miles. It is evidently a portion of the trace which extends from Clark county through Bourbon to Stamping Ground, in Scott county, so called from the fact that the latter section was the stamping ground for buffaloes.

Near the Boone grave is also quite an extensive cave, which was doubtless frequented by the Boones and their companions when they hunted bear and deer in the famous canebrakes on Cane Ridge, or camped while traveling from the fort at Boonesboro to Blue Lick Springs. It is indeed fitting that Bourbon county, being the scene of so many incidents in the lives of the Boones, should be the last resting place of so noted a pioneer, but it is alas, a lack of respect that the grave should be permitted to remain overgrown, forgotten and neglected. It is suggested that the grave be appropriately marked by order of the Governor, or that the remains be removed to the cemetery at Frankfort, and placed by the side of Daniel Boone.—[Walter Champ in *Courier Journal*.]

STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers Of Stock, Crop, Etc.—Turf Notes.

The *Pantagraph* says that Richmond will not have a fair this year.

Ornament, Typhoon and Buckvidere will meet in a special race at Detroit.

J. W. Thomas, Jr., sold fourteen hds. of tobacco last week at Cincinnati at an average of \$13.23.

A brother of the famous Ornament, by imp. Order—Victorine, sold at New York Friday for \$10,000. The purchaser was J. S. Curtis, a millionaire living at Johannesburg, South Africa.

In the fifteen stake races for the fall meeting of the Louisville Driving and Fair Association there are 467 entries, the largest number in the history of any racing association in the country.

Julius Dutschke, of Breckinridge county, sold his early harvest apples last week at \$1 for the fill of the barrel. He will have between 300 and 500 barrels. Last year the same kind of apples sold for forty cents a barrel.

Ornament won the St. Louis Derby over a heavy track Saturday in 2:51. Buckvidere finished second and Typhoon II., the winner of the Kentucky Derby, was third. These were the only starters, and Ornament won easily by five lengths.

The \$10,000 Oakley Derby to be run Thursday will have the following probable starters: Ornament 127, Dr. Catlett 117, Tillo 122, Boanerges 122, King's Counsel 117, Tupelo 117, Fleischman 112, Dr. Wamsley 112, Meadowthorpe 112. The horse finishing second will get \$750, and the third horse \$250.

THAT rasping in the throat is a forerunner of lung irritation. In such cases Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey gives almost instant relief. It is fast becoming famous as a remedy for all affections of the throat and lungs.

Yesterday's Temperature.

THE following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	68
8 a. m.	73
9 p. m.	74
10 a. m.	78
11 a. m.	80
12 m.	82
2 p. m.	84
4 p. m.	87
5 p. m.	88
6 p. m.	88
7 p. m.	82

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 50c. and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS' MED. CO., Prop., Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist. (2417-94-17)



The Gun Goes Off

instantly when you pull the trigger. So sickness may come on suddenly. But it takes time to load the gun, and it takes time to get ready for those explosions called diseases. Coughs, colds, any "attack," whatever the subject be, often means preceding weakness and poor blood. Are you getting thin? Is your appetite poor? Are you losing that snap, energy and vigor that make "clear-headedness?" Do one thing: build up your whole system with SCOTT'S EMULSION of Cod-liver Oil. It is the essence of nourishment. It does not nauseate, does not trouble the stomach. And it replaces all that disease robs you of. A book telling more about it sent free. Ask for it. SCOTT & BOWNE, New York.

Niagara Falls \$9.10.

Round trip at this rate from Georgetown, July 8, Q. and C. Route, C. H. and D. and Michigan Central.

Through trains to Cincinnati connect with special Niagara trains, Cincinnati to the Falls, with comfortable day coaches and through sleeping cars, tickets good to return until July 14.

That widely-traveled and judiciously-minded British novelist, Anthony Trollope, wrote to the *London Times* many years ago:

"Of all the sights on this earth of ours which tourists travel to see—at least of all those which I have seen—I am inclined to give the palm to the Falls of Niagara. In the catalogue of such sights, I intend to include all buildings, pictures, statues and wonders of art made by men's hands and also all beauties of nature prepared by the Creator for the delight of his creatures. This is a long word; but, as far as my taste and judgment go, it is justified. I know no other one thing so beautiful so glorious and so powerful."

This, the first low rate of this year, gives a rare opportunity to visit this the world's greatest natural wonder. Ask Q. and C. agents about it, or write to Chas. W. Zell, D. P. A., Fourth and Race, Cincinnati.

W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

FOR RENT.—The desirable 7-room, two-story brick residence, corner of Seventh and High street; bath room; good cistern, etc. Apply to the Citizens' Bank for further particulars. (tf)

ICUPIENT consumption is cured with Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. Inflammation is allayed and the clogging of the lungs is stopped. When this is accomplished the road to health is a straight one. Get a bottle to-day.

D. F. SIMMONS

Of Hockingport, O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Hockingport, O., August 14, '96. To the Wright Medical Co., Columbus, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have been using Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach trouble and constipation for some three months, and find them even greater than recommended. With pleasure, and unsolicited I would recommend them to the suffering public.

Yours very truly,
D. F. SIMMONS.
Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

MOTHER! There is no word so full

and about which such tender and holy recollections cluster as that of "MOTHER"—she who watched over our helpless infancy and guided our first tottering step. Yet the life of every Expectant Mother is beset with danger and all effort should be made to avoid it, so assists nature in the change taking place that the Expectant Mother is enabled to look forward without dread, suffering or gloomy forebodings, to the hour when she experiences the joy of Motherhood. Its use insures safety to the lives of both Mother and Child, and she is found stronger after than before confinement—in short, it "makes Childbirth natural and easy," as so many have said. Don't be persuaded to use anything but

Mother's Friend

so assists nature in the change taking place that the Expectant Mother is enabled to look forward without dread, suffering or gloomy forebodings, to the hour when she experiences the joy of Motherhood. Its use insures safety to the lives of both Mother and Child, and she is found stronger after than before confinement—in short, it "makes Childbirth natural and easy," as so many have said. Don't be persuaded to use anything but

MOTHER'S FRIEND

"My wife suffered more in ten minutes with either of her other two children than she did altogether with her last, having previously used four bottles of 'Mother's Friend.' It is a blessing to any one expecting to become a MOTHER," says a customer. HENDERSON DALL, Carmi, Illinois.

Of Druggists at \$1.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Write for book containing testimonials and valuable information for all Mothers, free. The Bradford Register Co., Atlanta, Ga.



W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE in the World. For 14 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distanced all competitors. W. L. Douglas shoes are made by the best of skilled workmen, from the best material possible at these prices. Also, \$2.50 and \$2.00 shoes for men, \$2.50, \$2.00 and \$1.75 for boys. W. L. Douglas shoes are endorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the prices. They are made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather. If dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

J. P. KIELY.

New Laundry Agency.

I HAVE secured the agency for the Winchester Power Laundry—a first-class institution—and solicit a share of the public patronage. Work or orders left at Clarke & Clay's drug-store will receive immediate attention. Work called for and delivered promptly. Respectfully,
BRUCE HOLLADAY.
(16ap-tf)

Your Life Insured—1c. a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

Will Not Perform Miracles But It Will Cure.



DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVEINE cures nervous prostration. Not miraculously, but scientifically, by first removing the germs of disease, and then supplying healthy nerve food, increasing the appetite, helping digestion and strengthening the entire system. Desperate cases require prolonged treatment as shown by that of Mrs. M. B. Reed, of Delta, Iowa, who writes: "As the result of a lightning stroke, the physicians said I had a light stroke of paralysis, my limbs would all draw up. I would have throbbings in my chest that seemed unendurable. For three months I could not sleep and for three weeks did not close my eyes. I prayed for sleep, and felt that if relief did not come I would be dead or insane. I took Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerveine and the second night slept two hours and from that time on my health improved; slowly at first, but steadily and surely. I took in all 40 bottles, and I cannot express how grateful I am, for I am now perfectly well, and have taken no medicine for over four months." Dr. Miles' Nerveine is sold by druggists on guarantee that first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on heart and nerves free. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of William Tarr are requested to file them at once and on any day before the undersigned or their attorney verified as the law requires. Any claim not filed may be barred as provided by law.

R. P. & JAS. S. STOLL,

Assignees, Lexington, Ky.

J. Q. WARD, Att'y, Paris.

Kentucky Chautauqua.

THE National Holiday will be celebrated at the Kentucky Chautauqua at Lexington, July 3d. A great program is offered that day. At 11 a. m. an address by Hon. Henry Watterson, subject Abraham Lincoln. At 1 p. m. a great realistic sham battle by 200 members of the State Guard. At 2:30 an address by Gen. John B. Gordon, subject The First Days of the Confederacy. At 2:30 a prize drill by the Kentucky State Guard. At 8 a great musical and novelty program. A special train will leave Lexington after the entertainment at night for Maysville and all intermediate points at special reduced rates. This will be the greatest day in the history of the Chautauqua, and no one should miss it.

To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

Buy BINDER TWINE

AT

NEELY'S.

The
Best
Made.

Price as Low
as
Anybody.

FOR RENT

BRICK cottage, 5 rooms. \$10 per month. First-class repair. Apply to B. C. INGELS, Or, O. EDWARDS.

M. H. DAILEY, DENTIST.

602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.
[Over Deposit Bank.]
Office hours: to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

The Bargain of the Season,
For CASH Only,
While the stock lasts.



\$1.95 Exactly like cut.

WOOD MANTELS--

A Specialty.

J. T. HINTON,

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
EMBALMING SCIENTIFICALLY ATTENDED TO.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.
[Payable in Advance.]
One year.....\$2.00 Six months.....\$1.00
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

Baseball Results Yesterday.

Chicago 2, Louisville 7.
Boston 9, Brooklyn 8.
Baltimore 2, New York 4.
Washington 6, Philadelphia 7.
Pittsburg 2, Cleveland 12.
Cincinnati-St. Louis. Rain.

THE L. & N. depot is now lighted with electricity.

H. C. PETERS was Friday appointed postmaster at North Middletown.

THE Methodist Sunday School will be given a picnic Thursday in Mr. J. B. Kennedy's woodland, near this city.

THE trial of June Johnson for shooting Jeff Harris, was called in Judge Webb's court yesterday but was continued until Thursday, when Harris will probably be able to attend.

DR. ADALINE BELL, a graduate of the American School of Osteopathy, at Kirksville, Mo., will give a free talk on that treatment to ladies only, at the Hotel Windsor, at 3 p. m., Thursday, July 1.

FOR disorderly conduct and fighting Ida Smith, Fannie Turner and Fannie Hancock were each fined \$10.50 Saturday in Squire Lileston's court. Being unable to pay the fine they were sent to repent in jail.

THE wheat crop now being harvested in Bourbon is good in quality and the yield promises to be large. None of the wheat has yet been offered so the price has not been set. The crop will likely be large all over Kentucky.

THE L. & N.'s earnings the third week of June were \$376,085, a decrease of \$7,135 as compared with the corresponding period a year ago. The freight earnings decreased \$17,100, but the passenger earnings show an increase of \$9,925.

A RARE instance of animal devotion occurred in this city yesterday. A Scotch terrier owned by Wm. Hukill, Jr., gave birth to a dead puppy which she carried away and buried. It was considered a very unusual occurrence.

A party to be composed of about twenty-five society young people of this city is being organized to spend a fortnight camping at Olympia. The members will meet to-night with the Misses McClintock, on Higgins avenue, to arrangements for the trip.

REV. RUTHERFORD DOUGLASS, of Nicholasville, preached at the Second Presbyterian Church Sunday morning. Rev. J. H. Reeves, of Flemingsburg, presiding elder of the Maysville district of the Methodist Conference, filled Eld. J. S. Sweney's pulpit Sunday night.

MRS. JAMES LACY, of Cynthia, attempted to suicide Friday night by cutting her throat. She has been despondent since Johnson Howe, colored, killed her son Chas. Lacy, on Christmas night. It will be remembered that Howe was confined in the Paris jail for safe keeping.

SEVERAL Kentucky exchanges seek to throw cold water on the Bourbon Circuit Court's record in convicting and sentencing two tollgate raiders, by saying that it is easy enough to convict a negro. The gentlemen of the press should know that Bourbon has no white raiders or her courts would have handled them just as severely. The two prisoners convicted were the sole participants in the only tollgate outrage perpetrated in Bourbon.

Sneak Thieves In Paris.

SNEAK thieves visited several residences on Duncan avenue last week. They climbed in an open window at R. J. Neely's and stole a pair of new kid gloves, and at Mr. John Gass' two suits of underwear belonging to boarders were stolen. Mr. Geo. Bell's house was also visited by the thief.

A New Grist Mill.

J. H. HIBLER & Co., the enterprising coal and commission men, yesterday commenced work on the foundation for a building to contain a complete grist mill of late improved pattern. All the necessary machinery, including engine, boiler, etc., have been purchased and will arrive in a very few days, and the mill will be in operation in two weeks or less time. The mill will be located in an annex to their big warehouses, near the (Kentucky Midland) Cincinnati & Frankfort depot.

SHERMAN SLIVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tt)

NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

A pleasant social sensation was created Thursday night at Versailles by the marriage of Mr. Theodore Harris and Miss Mamie Steel. They are spending the honeymoon above the clouds on Lookout Mountain.

The marriage of Mr. Alva T. Crawford, of this city, and Miss Fannie Pugh, daughter of Mr. Gus Pugh, of Shawhan, will occur Wednesday evening, July 7th, at eight o'clock, at Mt. Carmel Church, near this city. The friends of the contracting parties are invited to attend.

Yesterday at Chattanooga Wm. Robertson and Miss Cynthia Kenna were married in a balloon and started on an aerial wedding trip. When the balloon was 100 feet high the bride became scared and jumped out, falling in the river, from which she was rescued. The groom escaped by using a parachute. They held a reception after the bride changed her dress.

The marriage of Rev. Frederic Eberhardt and Miss Alice La Rue occurs tomorrow morning at half past ten o'clock at the Baptist Church. The ceremony will be performed by Rev. E. G. B. Mann. The ushers—Dr. M. H. Dailey and Messrs. Albert Hinton and W. M. Hinton, Jr.—were entertained last night at "Wyndhurst," the beautiful home of the bride-to-be.

WEBB-CLAY.

Mr. Wash Webb, a leading farmer and respected citizen of the Centerville precinct, was married last evening at eight o'clock to Miss Birdie Clay at a pretty home wedding celebrated at the bride's home near Elizabeth. The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. G. B. Mann. The bride, who has lately been one of the popular and efficient teachers at the Paris High School, was very handsome in a simple dress of white Paris muslin. She is a most lovable and amiable young lady and the groom is to be congratulated upon winning such a bonny bride. There were no attendants except two pretty little flower girls—Louise Davis and Laura Clay. The marriage was witnessed by a number of friends and relatives and a legion of other friends wish them happiness.

Bourbon's Tobacco Prospect.

TWELVE hundred and fifty acres of tobacco have been planted in Bourbon county against 2,080 last year. There were several good seasons for plant setting but the plants suffered from the heavy rains of last week. The outlook for a good crop in Bourbon is not encouraging but producers are expecting much better prices. Very little old tobacco is now held in Bourbon by producers, several of the largest crops having lately been sold at satisfactory figures.

Bourbon Racers At Latonia.

Talbot Bros.' John Bright won the Sensation Stakes at Latonia Thursday from a field of good horses. He was 40 to 1 in the betting. J. K. Redmon's John Havlin won the third race, a \$300 purse, and Ireland Bros.' Yelvington was second in the first race.

Friday Simms and Anderson's Tom Collins won the second race. The match race between McGuigan's Boanerges and Turney Bros.' Tillo was declared off, McGuigan forfeiting \$100 to Turney Bros.

Walsh's New Distillery.

WORK is progressing rapidly on the new \$30,000 distillery being built in this city by Walsh & Co., and Manager H. D. Haynes hopes to have it completed by Sept. 1st. The building will be four stories, and will be fire-proof, being of iron, brick and stone with cement floors. About forty men are engaged in the work. The main building will be 62x49 feet, the boiler room 60x60, the fermenting room 100x40 and the grain store room 50x27 feet. The distillery will be probably the most complete plant in Kentucky when finished. The plans were drawn by the clever manager, Mr. H. D. Haynes, who will soon begin to make whiskey by an original process, by which he will get a larger amount of whiskey from a given amount of grain.

The Walsh Co. is also putting in machinery to bottle whiskey according to the recent law passed by Congress. The law provides that all whiskey bottled by distillers shall be at least four years old and the bottle must bear a government stamp and the distiller's name. The law will guarantee the genuine article to purchaser and will be a benefit to Kentucky distillers.

The Walsh plant which covers fifteen acres, contains twelve buildings—including five warehouses with a storage capacity of 62,000 barrels.

The business is ably managed by Mr. H. D. Haynes. The government men now assigned at Walsh's are J. R. McChesney, gnager, and Major J. B. Holladay and W. A. Johnson, storekeepers. P. Nippert, Jr., is on duty for Maj. Holladay, who is yet too ill to be at his post.

Wright's Celery Tea regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Mrs. Sam'l Willis, of Clark, is visiting relatives in the city.

—Miss Annie Willis, of Clark, is the guest of Miss Jessie Turney.

—Courtland Leer is spending a week with relatives in Bath county.

—Mrs. Sallie Haggard, of Lexington, is visiting Miss Cora Wilcox.

—J. A. LaRue, of Frankfort, was in the city Saturday and Sunday.

—Hon. C. M. Thomas has returned from a business trip to New York.

—Mr. Neville Fisher is at home from law school at Ann Arbor, Michigan.

—Misses Edith and Kate Alexander are spending a few days in Covington.

—Mrs. J. R. McChesney left yesterday for Harrodsburg to visit relatives.

—Mrs. June Hill, of Gallapole, Ohio, is visiting Mr. Ben Perry and family.

—Miss Katie Russell is at home from a visit to Miss Susie Johnson, in Mt. Sterling.

—Miss Katie Clay has gone to Willet's Point, N. Y., to visit her sister, Mrs. Judson.

—Mr. and Mrs. John Woods, of Winchester, are visiting the family of J. W. Wilcox.

—Miss Helen Goodloe, of Marietta, O., is visiting her father, Mr. W. M. Goodloe.

—Mr. Chas. M. Penn will leave this morning for a several months' stay in Phoenix, Arizona.

—Miss Jennie Kate Purnell has returned from a visit to Miss Russell Brown in Cynthia.

—Misses Sallie and May Wilmore, of Harrodsburg, are guests of Mrs. Thos. Fisher, on High street.

—Mr. E. Vanarsdell returned yesterday to Harrodsburg after a visit to his daughter, Mrs. C. B. Mitchell.

—Miss Berthenia Heistand, of Eaton, O., will arrive this week to be a guest at the home of Mr. Chas. Stephens.

—Miss Lillie Jonett, who was the guest of Miss Lizzie Connell several days last week, has returned to Cynthia.

—Mrs. John McClintock returned yesterday to Richmond after a short visit to her sister-in-law, Mrs. C. N. Fithian.

—Mrs. Mark Donovan, of Winchester, and Miss Mollie Donovan, of Maysville, were guests of the Misses Gorey yesterday.

—Misses Mary Fleming Varden and Effie Paton left yesterday for Lexington to visit friends and attend the Chautauqua.

—Miss Amanda Ratliff returned Saturday to Carlisle after a visit to Mrs. Dunlap Howe and Mrs. Hugo Schilling at the Windsor.

—Mr. John W. Boulden, of Maysville, was in the city Saturday en route home from the Confederate reunion at Nashville.

—Misses Marie and Louise Parrish are guests of Miss Lida Rogers in Maysville. They took part in a musical last night at the opera house.

—Mrs. Hugo Schilling and children, of the Windsor, will sail in August with Prof. Schilling, of Harvard, for Europe. They will remain abroad a year.

—Messrs. James Miller, Walter Clark, George Wyatt, J. G. Craddock, Wm. Tarr and Thompson Ware were court day visitors in Cynthia, yesterday.

—Mrs. Sallie Pullen and Mrs. Alfred Wornal, who attended the Kentucky Christian Missionary Convention, last week at Louisville, have returned home.

—Mrs. James McClure, son and daughter, will leave this week for a visit to Mrs. McClure's brother, Lieutenant John F. Winn, at Ft. Logan, Colorado.

—Dr. Barclay Stephens, of San Francisco, who has been in New York taking a special course in medicine, arrived Saturday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Stephens.

—Mr. Will R. Ivey, of Georgia, was in the city Saturday en route home from a visit in Carlisle. He was accompanied to this city by Misses Mattie and Mabel Marr and Mr. John Tilton, of Carlisle.

—Mrs. E. B. Bishop and pretty little daughters, Lucinda and Irma, who have been visiting at Mr. George Varden's, leave to-day to join Mr. Bishop in San Francisco. They will in future reside in California.

—Mr. J. A. Bower has returned from Detroit where he attended the annual meeting of the Train Dispatchers' Association of America. He took pleasant side trips on the lakes, up to Mt. Clemens and over into Canada.

—Prof. E. W. Weaver left yesterday for Bowling Green to attend the annual meeting of the Kentucky Educational Association. He was accompanied by Miss Nannie Bowden and Mr. T. T. Roche. They will visit the Mammoth Cave before returning.

—Miss Lisette Dickson is entertaining Miss Ethel Myers, of Covington, Misses Van Greenleaf and Carlyle Walker, of Richmond, and Miss Mary Stoll, of Lexington, at her home on East Third street. They make a merry house party of young ladies and each one rides a bicycle.

Circuit Court Sentences.

Sanford Fisher, a Ruckerville negro who cut his wife with a knife, was sentenced to one year in the penitentiary, and Ed. Sharpe, who assaulted another prisoner in jail received a like sentence. Jim Stout, for petit larceny, will spend a year in jail.

Leslie Austin was Friday ordered taken to the Lexington asylum and was placed in that institution Saturday by Jailer W. C. Jones.

Alex Whaley, malicious cutting, and John Cantrill, malicious striking, were acquitted.

The case of the Commonwealth vs. Cain Lewis, murder, is set for trial tomorrow.

Court adjourned Saturday to reconvene to-morrow.

OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Mrs. Alexander Campbell, widow of the late Bishop Campbell, founder of the Christian Church, died at Bethany, W. Va., at 8 o'clock yesterday morning, aged 95.

GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Mt. Clemens is the Summer home of about thirty actors at present. Eddie Dunn is fighting mosquitos at Long Island, and Digby Bell and Duncan Harrison are touring Illinois a wheel. Fannie Rice and Annie Russell and Richard Mansfield are resting at Rangely Lake, in Maine. Rudolph Aronson is in the Catskills, Georgia Cayvanj in London, and Guy Standing in Halifax. Augustus Thomas and Maurice Barrymore are in the Northwest. Ada Rehan, with her pet dog and monkey, sailed last week for Europe.

A Lone Elm (Mo.) genius has invented a lovers' alarm clock. At 10 o'clock it strikes loudly, two little doors open and the figure of a man attired in a dressing gown appears, holding in his right hand a sign on which are inscribed the words "good night."

Cissy Fitzgerald, she of the famous wink and kick, will retire from the stage and wed Albert Clayburg, of New York. They sailed for Europe June 2d.

Among the Americans who attended the Queen's Jubilee in London last week were thirty-one whose wealth aggregated \$650,000,000.

Anthony Hope Hawkins, the English novelist, will visit America and give a series of fifty readings.

Porters on Wagner and Pullman cars have been ordered not to accept tips from travelers.

Roland Reed will open his season in New York August 30 with "The Wrong Mr. Wright."

Mrs. Margaret Oliphant the authoress, died Sunday of cancer. She was 70 years of age.

William ("Old Hoss") Hoey, the actor, is losing his mind, says a press telegram.

Put-In-Bay Excursion.

Low rate round trip tickets on sale over the Queen & Crescent Route and connecting lines for excursion of July 19 (leaving Chattanooga the night of the 18th.) \$12.25 round trip from Chattanooga, \$18.35 from Dayton, \$10.75 from Rockwood, \$10.55 from Harriman Junction, \$8.60 from Somerset, \$7.00 from Lexington and Georgetown. Good 6 days to return.

Ask agents for particulars.

Summer Tourists.

Low rate, round trip tickets are now on sale from Queen & Crescent stations to Cumberland Falls, Rugby, Burnside, Spring City and Lookout Mountain. Liberal rates and limits. Ask your agent about it.

W. C. RINEARSON,

Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those knowing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT,

(29je)

Assignee.

Lost Watch.

On Thursday night last, between my residence on Pleasant street and my store on Main street, a lady's small silver watch, with chain and bracelet. Liberal reward for return.

GUS FEE.

Ladies' Green Oxfords.

We have a fine, flexible oxford in this new color, made of dark green Durree kid, medium pointed toe, hand-made and as soft as a glove. See them.

RION & CLAY.

Mid-Summer Styles.

The shoe needs careful attention to secure comfort for the foot during the heated term. We are prepared to supply you with stylish shoes and can insure the largest measure of comfort. Our prices are reasonable—a good shoe for a small price. You will be pleased with our stock.

Davis, Thomson & Isgrig.

FOR

Royal Muslin Underwear,
"Onyx" Fast Black Hosiery,
New Shades in Kid Gloves,
All the New Colored Ribbons,
Ready-Made Dress Skirts,
Ladies' Collars and Cuffs,
Furnishings, Etc.,

Go To

G. TUCKER'S,

529 Main St., Paris, Ky.

CONDON'S.

A great deal of talk is being created by the extraordinary bargains now being offered by us, and the following prices will command the attention of every careful buyer:

Spring Dress Goods in all the latest effects—strictly all wool—at 25c and 39c, worth double.

We will still sell our finest Dress Patterns in black and colors at \$4, some of them are marked \$6, \$8 and \$10.

Table Linens, Towels and Napkins are our specialty, and we will save you 25c on the dollar, if you buy them from us.

G. D. Corsets, 50c, 75c and \$1, are the best in the world for the price.

Ladies and Children's full seam-

less Hosiery, at 10c and 15c. Others get 25c for the same goods.

Our domestic stock is the best assorted, and decidedly the cheapest.

Extra good Brown Cotton, 5c.

Bleached Cotton, good, 5c.

Very Best Cotton, 8c.

10-4 Pepperell Sheetting, 18c.

Best Lancaster Gingham, 5c.

Percalines and Penangs, 7c.

Ladies' Bleached Vests, at 10c, full taped, worth 25c.

See the new portraits we enlarge free of charge.

BINDER TWINE

Buy your binder twine of me.
Quality first-class, prices the lowest.

O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

F. P. LOWRY & CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. E. Smith Shirt. Full line of samples.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolen are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those knowing themselves indebted to H. Margolen are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN,

Assignee.

HARMON STITT, Attorney.

(11my)

C. A. DAUGHERTY,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER
AND DECORATOR.

434 MAIN ST., - - - - PARIS, KY.

— ALSO DEALER IN —

Paints, Oil, Varnishes,
Brushes, Artists' Materials,
Window Glass, Etc.

Estimates promptly furnished for glass, paints, painting and decorating.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by
WALTER CHAMP
BRUCE MILLER, Editors and Owners

JIM'S LITTLE DAUGHTER.

The Railway Signalman's Story.

BY W. S. SMITH.

No, sir, I'm proud an' thankful to say that although I've been a signalman now for close on a quarter of a century, I've never yet had an accident at my box. I've come very near it on several occasions, as you may guess; but, somehow, providence has always seemed to step in just at the right moment an' prevent it.

One case I can call to mind every bit as plain now as when it happened, which is getting on for 15 years ago, neither no more nor no less, but that's no doubt because it concerned my own self more than it did any of the others. You'd like to hear the story? Well, sir, there isn't over much done just now, an' your train isn't due for half an hour or so, I don't mind tellin' it.

At the time I speak of, I hadn't been appointed signalman at the old junction down yonder (jerked his thumb in a direction over his left shoulder) more than a few months. It's been pulled down now, an' a bigger box put up, but in those days there was just as much work to do, and not so much room to do it in.

I was on day turn that week, an' as I walked down the line a bit after seven in the mornin', the sun shinin' brightly, an' the birds twitterin' an' hoppin' about from bush to bush, I couldn't help thinkin' how much nicer an' pleasanter it was than bein' on nights, wi' nothin' but the screech of a locomotive every now an' again, or maybe an occasional fog signal, to keep you company during the long dark hours.

"Mornin', Joe," says I, when I got to the box, to my mate who'd been on duty the night. "Nice day, ain't it?" "Aye, very nice," says Joe. "Anythin' special in the night?" says I.

"No, nuthin' much. Down Scotchman 15 minutes late through a block on the line higher up, an' two trucks o' cattle in the sidin' for the pick-up—that's a goods train callin' at every station, if required, sir—to take forward this mornin'. That's about all, I think."

Well, Joe stayed in the box talkin' an' gossipin' to me in a friendly sort of way for about half an hour, as we usually did, whichever of us happened to be just goin' off duty, an' then he slung his bag over his shoulder an' went off home to get his breakfast an' bit o' well-earned rest, leavin' me alone for another day in charge o' the old cabin.

It was a pretty busy box, an' there wasn't much time hangin' on your hands, so to speak, but what bit there was I generally spent in polishin' up the big levers o' steel an' brass—it was always Joe's an' my boast that you couldn't find so much as a speck o' dust on any of our handles—an' thinkin' o' the wife an' child at home.

We'd been married about six years, had Jenny an' me, an' a happier couple I don't think you'd have found anywhere. She was always cheerful an' smilin', an' as good an' careful a manager as you could set eyes on, an' although my wages weren't very much to talk about at the time, she made them spin out an' do things in a way that fairly astonished me. The house was always comfortable an' nice, an' as clean as continual dustin' an' scrubbin' could make it.

Very proud was Jenny when I got put on at the junction. She said it showed they thought a good deal of me; an' right enough, it was an important post for a young man, as I was then, who hadn't been signalman more than a matter of some seven or eight years. We'd never had but one child, little Nelly. She was just five, an' it would have done your heart good to see her wi' her winsome ways and her prattlin' baby talk.

As for Jenny an' me, we just idolized her, an' nothin' less. Nothin' was too good for her; an' when she was dressed up in her best little frock on a Sunday, we were that proud of her we didn't think there was another girl like our Nelly in the whole wide world. Many a time have I gone wi'out tobacco for a week in order that she might have her new pair o' slippers or new pinafore a bit sooner.

We used to call her our little bit o' sunshine, an' I'm sure a better name it would have been hard to find, for she seemed to light up the house, runnin' in an' out in her play, just like a gleam o' sun does. Every mornin' when I went off down to the box, after kissing them both, she'd stand at the door, holdin' on to her mother's gown wi' one little hand, wavin' the other in the air, an' callin' out after me: "Dood-bye, dada dear," till I was out o' hearin', me turnin' round every few yards an' wavin' my hand to her in return.

Well, on this particular mornin' things went on much the same as usual, an' I was kept pretty hard at it till about 12 o'clock, pullin' back the levers an' enterin' up in my book the times o' the trains as they passed.

After that time I had a bit o' slack till the one o'clock down express was signaled, an' then Nelly would bring my dinner down an' stay playin' about in the box till I'd eaten it.

This was the one little bit o' the day that I always looked forward to wi' more interest than any other, unless it were knockin' off time, an' when ever the weather was anythin' like fine I was sure not to be disappointed.

At first Jenny was nervous an' didn't like the idea o' the child walkin' down the line.

"Oh, Jim," she said, "is it safe for her to go? Think what we should do if anythin' happened to our little Nelly." "Oh, never fear, lass, she'll be all right," I answered, "Won't you, Nelly?" catchin' her up in my arms an' kissin' her.

"Yes, me all right," lisped Nelly, in her pretty baby talk, nodding her little head wisely, an' makin' us both laugh at her earnestness.

After that she came regularly, an' I used to look out for her toddlin' down the footpath at the side o' the line—I'd cautioned her never to go off it, an' as she was a sharp little thing she soon understood why—wi' my dinner basket hung over her arm, as proud an' pleased as possible to think that she was takin' her dad his dinner.

Then, when I'd taken it out o' the basket, wi' a kiss for portage, she'd play round, an' look wi' big, wonderin' eyes at the great brass handles an' the telegraph needles, till I'd finished, when she'd start back home wi' the empty basket—it wasn't more than a quarter of a mile—an' I'd watch her little figure growin' smaller in the distance wi' feelin' just as proud as her own.

This had gone on for some time now, an' Jenny had quite forgotten her fears.

The express was late that day, an' I remember wonderin' what could have delayed it, as it was usually signaled punctual to the minute. At last, however, I got the ring on the bell that told me it was approachin', an' not long after I heard its rumblin' some two or three miles away. After I'd pulled my levers over, an' set the signals off for it to run into the station, I went to the side o' the cabin an' looked out o' the window.

The first thing that caught my attention was a man, about 100 yards off, runnin' wi' all his might towards me, wavin' his hands an' pointin' in a very excited manner somewhere.

"What's up now?" thought I, but I couldn't make head or tail of his gesticulation, so I waited wi' some impatience for him to get nearer, an' then I saw that it was one o' the plate-layers belongin' to the gang that was workin' near by.

"Switch the express on to the loop, Jim, quick," he gasped. "The bridge has fallen in."

Before I go any further, let me explain the position o' things a bit.

My box was a junction, as I've told you. To the south was the main line from London, which there split in two, one comin' through the station here an' the other missin' it and goin' round the "loop," as we call it. On the station line, about 300 yards past the junction, round a bit of a curve, was a large trestle bridge over the river. It was gettin' considerably old, an' they had been talkin' about renewin' it for some time past, but somehow the months had drifted by, an' no start had been made on the work yet.

Instantly I guessed what had happened. The rains durin' the last week or two had been very heavy, an' the river was in consequence flooded an' runnin' very strong, an' the unusual weight an' rush o' water had loosened the old an' rotten supports o' the bridge, which never ought to have been allowed to get in such a condition, till it had suddenly come topplin' over into the seethin' an' boilin' flood below.

For a moment I was staggered by the suddenness o' the news, but then I braced myself together, an' saw that the navy had shouted was the only thing to do.

It was impossible to pull the express up. The driver had seen the signals off, an' knowin' that he was behind time, was beltin' along as fast as his engine could go. It was afore these days o' trains fitted from end to end wi' continuous brakes, that'll bring a train to a stand in 50 yards, an' I could see that unless I switched it on to the loop it'd go dashin' along an' into the river on top o' the ill-fated bridge.

I felt a kind o' dizziness come over me as I thought o' all them passengers a-sittin' in the carriages comfortably readin' or lookin' out at the green an' yellow fields as they passed, being sent wi'out a word o' warnin' to destruction, an' sprang across to pull the levers back. As I did so I thought o' little Nelly a-comin' down the loop wi' my dinner, an' how surprised she'd be to see the great express rushin' towards her, an' involuntarily I cast a glance out o' the window in the direction I knew she'd be comin'.

Aye, there was the little figure I loved so well, sure enough; but what was that that made my heart grow suddenly cold wi' me, an' sent the blood surgin' up to my temples till my brain felt on fire? Passin' my hand across my eyes, I looked again—surely I must be mistaken!

No, it was no delusion—there was my little girl walkin' in the four-foot—a thing she'd never done afore to my knowledge—right in the track o' the advancin' express. She had got the basket in one hand an' was holdin' her little hat up in the air wi' the other, an' I almost fancied I could see the laugh o' childish glee on her face as she watched the bright ribbon flutterin' in the breeze.

"Nelly, Nelly," I shouted, desperately, but she evidently didn't hear, for she took no notice.

A sickenin' forebodin' o' ill came over me, an' I stood wi' my hand on the lever irresolute.

Has it ever struck you, sir, what a lot o' things can pass through your brain in the space o' half a minute? It struck me for the first time then; a whole series o' thoughts seemed to flood over me in that terrible few seconds.

If I pulled the lever back it meant almost certain death to Nelly—chubb, rosy-checked little Nelly, the darlin' o' her mother's heart; the little, winsome child I'd played wi' on my knee ever since she was a baby; an' if I didn't, it meant equal certain destruction to the express, wi' its heavy freight o' human bein's, which was by this time not more than a couple o' hundred yards away.

That terrible struggle between love an' duty, which took place all inside o' half a minute, will never be wiped off my memory.

"Switch her over, you fool!" yelled the plate-layer, who had now got close up to the box; but then he, too, caught sight of Nelly, an' was silent, for perhaps he, too, had got a little girl at home.

His shout did not rouse me, however, for wicked thoughts filled my brain. Who could say wi' any certainty what was the reason if I didn't turn the course o' the train? Most likely it would be supposed that the shock had dazed me an' rendered me incapable o' actin' promptly, as had been the case wi' so many men afore me. Why shouldn't I let the express go on unchecked, an' save Nelly?

Thank God, though, the horrible temptation wasn't for long! I was one, but what was I compared wi' all the vast host o' wives an' daughters, an' husbands an' fathers, that would be thrown into sorrow an' mournin' if any accident happened to that train? I should be branded ever after with the curse o' murder, an' worse than murder.

No, I would do my duty at all hazards, an' the big drops o' sweat dropped from my forehead as I thought o' the sin I'd been very near committin'.

"Nelly, Nelly," I shouted through the window, as loud as my parched throat would let me, "lie down, lie down," an' I pointed between the rails; then, wi' one brief prayer that came right from the bottom o' my heart, I flung the handle back only just in time.

I heard the points come over, the engine almost strikin' them as they did so, but just swervin' in time to get on the loop—an' then I knew no more, for my senses were mercifully taken away an' I fell to the floor of the cabin in a dead swoon.

When I came to again I was lyin' in my own room at home, wi' Jenny bendin' over me an' passin' her hand over my hot brow.

"Nelly," I murmured, shudderin', expectin' to be greeted wi' a burst o' sobs.

To my surprise, however, Jenny went away, an' in a few seconds, durin' which I lay in a kind o' sleepy wonder, not havin' quite recovered from my swoon, returned, leadin' by the hand our little girl—unharm'd!

After I had caught her up in my arms an' kissed her passionately again an' again, they told me how, on hearin' my shout, she had obediently lain down, an' how the big express, by some merciful dispensation o' Providence, had passed clean over her wi'out harmin' her so much as a scratch. That's about all, sir, an' here's your train a-bein' signaled. The passengers, when they got to know about it, collected a sum o' money for me, an' called me a hero, but none o' them ever dreamed o' that terrible temptation.—Tit-Bits.

FUTURE OF THE GIRL.

She Is Promised Much by the World But Given Little.

One of the problems of the day is the girl of the future, or, rather, the future of the girl, for certainly she is in a transition stage, and what will be her developments at the beginning of the century it is impossible to predict. It must be acknowledged that the outlook which a decade ago promised so much has been most disappointing. As a young business woman aptly expressed the situation the other day: "The barriers have undoubtedly been removed, but there are no end of stumbling blocks which are just as bad, if not worse!"

All careers are open, but it is almost impossible to adopt any of them with any chance of success, for a variety of causes. In the first place, the characteristics which make a man successful handicap a woman. To be shrewd and pushing is not attractive, and bold energy is looked upon with suspicion, as being akin to the above objectionable qualities. Another almost insuperable obstacle is the want of faith that even their well-wishers have in their performances. How few would trust a woman to take the responsibility of a critical illness, to erect an important building, to argue an involved case of law! It will take a number of generations to overcome the prejudice which is so universal, not of the world at large against the idea of a woman entering the profession, but of individuals who are unwilling to employ her in any of these capacities.

Then comes another question. These professions are overcrowded as it is. Now, then, can they support the great influx of new aspirants? How can the men with the best intentions afford to be generous and just to women when they usurp (for as possession is nine-tenths of the law, it is natural that they should consider it usurpation) their privileges?

As long as women are not considered as competent the question resolves itself into the survival of the fittest, which is comparatively simple just now, for up to the present time there is practically no competition.

Truly, as the young woman said: "There are, to be sure, no longer any barriers, but the stumbling blocks are many and discouraging."

In the meanwhile what is to become of our daughters who have no independent means? Marriage solves the difficulty for some, but by no means for all—hardly nowadays for the majority. Let us hope that before long intelligent young women will be given the chance they deserve, and that the beginning of a new century will be more practically helpful than the end of the old, which promised so much and has in reality done so little.—N. Y. Tribune.

—Monuments for cemeteries, etc., are soon to be made with slabs of glass or metal, joined at the corners and braced with anchor rods across the center, the hollow space being filled in with cement or concrete; stained glass being used to vary the colors, or white glass with a colored substance between it and the cement.

YELLOW AND OLD BLUE.

A Combination That Always Has a Pleasing Effect.

The term "old blue," as applied to chinas, is made to cover a multitude of blues, all of which are effective in any way they are used, be it for table service or purely decorative purposes. Since Whistler showed its possibilities in his famous blue and yellow breakfast-room, the modern old blue, even in the cheapest makes of China and Japan, has found a new valuation in the eyes of appreciative decorators. Every variation of the shade is in itself a color motif, in harmony with which a room may become a veritable symphony in blue.

The Delft craze has come and gone, proving a mere whim of fancy, but "willow-ware" blue and "pagoda" blue are, like the poor, always with us; yet they are by no means poor as art products, even though one can buy them as cheap as white porcelain ware. It was just this inexpensive Chinese blue that Whistler used on table, mantel and walls against his yellow backgrounds, even hanging little pots of it filled with ferns suspended by chains from the ceiling above the four corners of the table.

Take the dining-room of the average suburban home, for instance, and what a revelation of sweetness and light it may become through these simple mediums of yellow walls and blue willow ware!

I know of one such dining-room in a house having old-fashioned "ceiled" walls and wainscoting that was painted unmistakably yellow. In one corner there was the triangular cupboard originally built into the house. Through the glass doors rows of willow ware plates could be seen and cups of the same hanging under the shelves on brass hooks.

There was a window on the north side facing the river, with a low, broad window bench painted yellow and covered with a blue denim cushion. In the south side there was only a door, but the upper half was glass, letting in a flood of light, and a view of woods and fields. Over this was a shelf called the "hospital," on which were ranged a row of plates and the cracked teapots and pitchers that could turn a good side toward the world.

In the center of the table stood a squat jardiniere of yellow Leeds ware with growing ferns, and all the service was of the charmingly-contrasted porcelain, on which quaint blue gentlemen helped quainter blue ladies over impossible rivers.

Besides these blues mentioned there is the "mulberry blue" and the deeply, darkly, beautifully blue Staffordshire ware on which famous castles are depicted, and the "railroad" plates, made at the same English pottery and showing the first train of cars.

Some of these "railroad" plates bring \$150, while the "castle" plates are offered for ten dollars, seeming to prove that the pottery makers, at least, rated locomotion above picturesqueness. These plates are large, and a single one shows handsomely as a plaque in an artistic hall.

An old blue bowl for cards on a polished mahogany or cherry hall table is also a most eye-pleasing combination of colors.—Upholsterer.

PINEAPPLE PIE.

Recipe for Toothsome and Inexpensive Pastry.

The present is the season when the inexpensive strawberry, or birdseye, pineapple is in the market. It is not the proper variety for dessert or for preserving, but it makes a fair breakfast salad and a good pie or pudding because of its subacid flavor. One small "pine," which should not cost over five cents, is sufficient for a pie.

To make it, select ripe fruit and dig out rather deep eyes that give it the name of birdseye. Cut the pulp in small slivers and mix half a cupful of sugar with it. Some housekeepers prefer to tear the pineapple in shreds with a silver fork, and it is always a mistake to cut any kind of a pineapple with anything but silver.

Put the pulp and sugar in a porcelain-lined kettle and stir for one minute. Line a ten-inch tin pie plate with plain pastry, fill it with the prepared pineapple, and cover it with puff paste. Brush it over with the white of an egg, and bake from 30 to 60 minutes in a rather quick oven. Use a pie plate at least an inch deep, with straight sides, rather than the shallow pie plates with sloping sides, which seem designed to allow the contents of the pie to escape on the oven bottom.

Dredge the pie with sugar when it is baked, and set it back into the oven until the sugar melts and forms a glaze over the crust.

Another way to make this pie is to stew the pineapple for about ten minutes, when it will be tender. Bake the under crust, filling it with rice or apple sauce, until it is done. After this, scrape out the contents and put in the cooked pineapple, covering it with a meringue made of the whites of two eggs, three heaping tablespoonsful of sugar, and the juice of half a lemon. Bake the pie until the meringue is done. It will take about 15 minutes in a slow oven, at the end of which time the meringue should be delicately browned.—Chicago Tribune.

Fruit Potpourri.

Now is the time to begin your potpourri jar of preserved fruits. Get a large stone jar, the size you think will hold all you want. Take as many boxes of strawberries as you wish, say two or three, and cover them with alcohol, and adding their weight in sugar, simply place the stone lid on the jar, leaving them to preserve in the unsealed jar. The next fruit that comes into the market place in the jar with enough more alcohol to cover it, with sugar to taste, and so on, placing every fruit in the jar when it is perfectly fresh. Next winter you will have a very delicious preserve to offer occasional guests or to serve at afternoon teas.—St. Louis Republic.

IN COUNTRY HOMES.

Formality and the Airing of Fads Should Be Avoided.

Too much formality has grown up in the last ten or fifteen years, even in small country establishments. The winter regime extends itself to our most torrid months, and all the conventional "do-as-you-please" life of earlier days has disappeared. If one could only see it in that way, we might cease to grumble at our difficult climate, if we took advantage of its intensity of summer heat to simplify and relax social requirements. If we could bring about a system of American etiquette in dress, ordering of meals, etc., in accordance with the burden of high temperature laid upon us, we would add materially to our happiness.

There is such unbounded and peculiar joy in the various "fads" one loves to cultivate that we become unconscious how fatiguing our successes may be to those who do not share our fancies. To insist that our friends shall minutely study the growth of our roses and teach them how we attained our extraordinary successes; to seat them for hours turning over our collections of photographs; to make them see how fine our buildings are; to cause them to take long walks against every habit of their lives, or long drives, when, perhaps, they live in terror of horses, is a widespread and zealous form of error from which few guests at country houses escape. Let your guests feel that for the time the house, the place, the very landscape is theirs. Show them the ingress and egress to the library, the garden, the music room, and let them give some indication of what they would like to do with these lovely possessions, and if they frankly seem to find most pleasure in doing nothing, believe them and let them have their way.

I have in mind a most beautiful home, a very brilliant hostess and a dear family of children. But a visit at this house is more fatiguing than to examine a museum, and so much is crowded upon your attention in the course of a summer day that I have heard a most affectionate friend say: "I really have not the strength to go there."

When you ask a young girl to be your guest do not leave her companionless. All girlish pleasures are doubled by sharing, and in a country house those delicious hours of undress and resting after the golf links, the tennis court or the long ride bring such confidences and intimacies as grow nowhere else. Only let the two young women have kindred tastes and come from the same social circles if possible.

There should also be a merciful remembrance of the appetites that country air and exercise develop. Why one is always hungry at 11 o'clock in the morning in a bracing country atmosphere I cannot tell, but I well know that if a tray of some simple refreshment is placed within reach it will never be neglected. I have received the disturbed confidences of fellow guests to whom the hostess, glancing at the clock after some morning drive or walk, said, pleasantly: "Too near luncheon, I see, to offer you anything to eat." No one wants to be bothered by sitting down and making a serious business of it, but a well-appointed tray with small sandwiches, biscuit, etc., a pitcher of milk and some simple cakes, from which one can help himself, are most acceptable.

If your home affords the space and attendance for a "house party," so called, do not mingle untried elements because you personally like them; people with strong, peculiar views and a tendency to dwell upon them are not good guests for these informal gatherings. Even too enthusiastic musicians who never wish to leave the piano are apt to bore some one. The characters which have the fewest sharp edges conglomerate most readily, and a well-assorted "house party" in the right house gives groundwork for as much pleasure as social life affords anywhere in the world.

In an ideal country gathering the invitations should include the information that only very simple dress will be required, and there can be no question that it is out of keeping with the whole arrangement that the circle should be enlarged by an influx of all the neighboring society.—N. Y. Post.

Roses in the Garden.

Roses, to succeed the best, should be planted out in the open, never under the shade of trees, or in any place where the roots of trees can reach them to monopolize any of their food. Roses are gross feeders and require a large amount of good food, accordingly they do better placed where nothing will have a chance to encroach upon their rights. When one has a chance to prepare a bed for them just as it should be, the better way is to remove the upper soil and dig out the subsoil to the depth of two feet. Take a pick and mellow up what is possible of the bottom of the pit, then fill in with a mixture of good soil and old, thoroughly rotted manure. These beds may be made of any desired size or shape, and should always be provided with good drainage, as roses will never endure having to stand in water. They like water, a goodly quantity, when it can be administered according to their fancy. Baths of soapsuds are beneficial, as well as being a fine preventive against insect life.—Washington Home Magazine.

Canned Cherries.

Pick over the cherries carefully, using only perfect ones. Allow one cupful of sugar to each jar of fruit. Put the cherries and sugar in layers in the jars until nearly full. Arrange the cherries in a boiler, with sticks in the bottom. Put in water enough to come nearly to the top of the jars, but do not put on the rubbers. Let the water boil until the sugar in the jars has melted and formed a clear sirup. Meanwhile, have more sirup boiling in another pan, and when the fruit is ready take out the jars, one at a time, fill with this sirup and seal quickly.—Ladies' World.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

—Toronto Christian Endeavorers are considering the need of special Christian effort among the theater employees of that city.

—The Christian Advocate says if you are a preacher and 60 years old, be sure to buy every one of the best new religious books that are printed.

—Ian MacLaren says of the late Prof. Drummond: "He was the most perfect Christian I have known or expect to see this side of the grave."

—There are 2,924 Baptist churches in Great Britain, with 360,112 members, 1,935 pastors, 4,845 local preachers, 3,822 chapels, 50,721 teachers, and 519,226 pupils in the Sunday schools.

—"What did he say to you?" was asked of a convict whom the late earl of Shaftesbury had won to a better life. "It was not so much what he said, but he put his arms around me as he said: 'Jack, we will make a man of you yet.'"

—Zion's Herald has a four-column article on Christian Science from one of its correspondents in which it is claimed that its philosophy, its theology, its interpretation of Scripture, its theory of healing, are all false and misleading. Rev. Dr. Gumbart is the author of the article.

—Mr. Roland Mather, of Hartford, Conn., who died recently, left \$150,000 to the American Board and the Home Missionary society, and \$10,000 to Hampton institute. He gave the Education society last year \$80,000. He gave away while living more than half a million dollars.

—From the cathedral tower at Antwerp 80 bells have, for over 200 years, rung out the grandest music for the benefit of the people living on the green fields which border the Scheldt. Once a year, in the month of February, the authorities select the music and the organ plays every hour from the old masters of Christian song.

ANAESTHETICS FOR PLANTS.

Ether and Chloroform Fumes Used with Surprising Results.

United States Consul Kirk, of Copenhagen, has forwarded to the state department the following translation of a lecture delivered by Mr. Johannsen at the agricultural high school recently on the results obtained by the etherizing method, which consists in developing plants earlier than is their nature by exposing them to the influence of ether fumes. The lecturer says:

"By exposing plants to the influence of ether and chloroform there is obtained that each plant, after the treatment with ether, begins to shoot. They have thus probably been awakened from their previous condition of sleep and inactivity. Lilies grow splendidly when placed in an air-tight compartment and exposed 48 hours to the effect of 500 or 600 cubic centimeters of ether, and then put in a hot-house. Just before Christmas the plants had developed splendidly. The etherizing of the plants will cost four or five ore (one to one and one-half cents) each. The main point is to get the plants to shoot at any time before Christmas, even in September and October. It can be said that some progress has undoubtedly been made, but no one can tell to what astonishing results this discovery may lead. Tulips, lilies, etc., can be developed much earlier and have a pretty color and great durability, as the ether frees the plant from decomposable matter. To etherize the plants they are placed in an air-tight receptacle and exposed from 24 to 96 hours (generally 48 hours) to the influence of the ether. Cylindrical glasses are used for small plants and for large plants an oil-painted box, the interior of which is lined with tin foil, four feet high and long and 2½ feet broad. On the top a small hole is made, which is closed with a cork, and the ether is conducted through this hole. As ether is very inflammable great care must be taken not to bring candles or matches near it. The ether is dissolved at from 15 degrees to 20 degrees centigrade."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Played a New Game.

"Say, that new parson of ours is a new one."

"How so?"

"Why, we young folks wanted to go over to his house an' have a good time, an' so we fixed up a lot of the usual truck an' gave him a donation party. Well, when we burst in on him, parson was sittin' there as cool an' comfortable as you please. Well, he looked over at an' he looked over at Mame Dobson's new iron pie, an' Tildy Sopple's heavy cake, an' Esther Timm's saddest doughnuts, an' I heard him say, very soft-like, 'Sainted grandmother!' Then he asked us if we had ever played the new Boston game called 'transfer,' an' when we said we hadn't he said it was so easy. All you had to do, he said, was to give a donation surprise party an' then have everybody change donations with everybody else. So he gave Tildy Sopple's cake to Esther Timm, an' Esther's doughnuts went to Mame Dobson, an' I got Mame's pie, an' Mame got my pickles. 'Nice game, isn't it?' said parson. We all said 'Yes,' of course. 'Kind o' short, though,' he added, 'good night.'—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Bone and Sinew.

"We cannot succeed," said the prime minister, "without the sinews of war." "By sinews," said the private secretary, who occasionally moved in the lower circles, "I presume you mean bones."

And it was with great sorrow that he found himself compelled to explain to his chief that dollars were often so designated by the vulgar.—Typographical Journal.

More in His Line.

Augustus—The photographer asked me if I wished for the shiny or the dull finish, you know; which do you think is best, Miss Maud?

Maud—I should imagine the dull finish would be the most appropriate.—N. Y. Tribune.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS

THE OLD COUNTRY ROAD.

From the busy haunts of farmer-folk
It starts on its winding way,
Goes over the hill, and across the brook,
Where the minnows love to play;
Beside the mill with its water-wheel,
And the pond so dark and deep,
Then up to the tavern and village store,
And the church, where the dead lie asleep.
You would never think that the country
road,
From the hill to the store, could be
So long to a boy with an errand to do
And another boy to see.
You can never dream how short it is
From the farm to the frozen pond,
Nor how very much farther it always is
To the schoolhouse just beyond.
Oh, the country road! at the farther end
It runs up hill and down,
Away from the woods and the rippling
brook,
To the tolling, rushing town.
But, best of all when you're tired and
sick
Of the weary haunts of men,
If you follow it back, it will lead you home
To the woods and fields again.
—Gussie Packard Du Bois, in St. Nicholas.

IMPROVED ROAD MAKING.

An Interesting Interview with the Secretary of Agriculture.

The importance of good roads is recognized by all, and so is the expense necessary to produce them considered of equal significance. Upon the subject William E. Curtis, in the Chicago Record, says: Secretary Wilson has given directions to Gen. Roy Stone, chief of the bureau of good roads at the department of agriculture, to construct a sample steel roadway at the most convenient location he can find at the Nashville exposition, where it may be seen and studied by the visitors who will attend during the summer. Secretary Wilson thinks the steel trackway for wagons is the easiest solution of the good-roads problem, particularly in the west, where stone and gravel are scarce and the soil is deep and sticky.

"No road material promises so much hope to the western farmers as the flat bars of steel at the present cost of manufacture," said the secretary, "and I propose to have sample roads built, not only at the Nashville exposition, but at different points throughout the country, where they will afford practical object lessons to county commissioners and other officials having the highways under their charge. The steel manufacturers are taking hold of the matter with

itors, and pays for one or two skilled operators for the machines. In this manner a very slight outlay of public funds accomplishes a large amount of instructive work. The work will begin at the New Jersey agricultural college, at New Brunswick, where a fund of about \$3,000 will be provided by the local authorities, and at Geneva, N. Y., where contributions have been made by the city, the experiment station and private individuals amounting to about \$7,000.

"In sections where stone is very scarce," said Secretary Wilson, "as in central Illinois, experiments are being made for the construction of brick roads. At Monmouth a road has been made of a single course of vitrified brick set on edge, laid on sand, seven feet wide between curbs of oak plank and borders of broken stone to a distance of two feet on each side. This road has not been in use long enough to be fully tested, but has given a very favorable impression at the outset. It has been recommended that an experiment be made with brick trackways for wheels and gravel between for the tread of horses, and it is quite possible that steel trackways may be profitably substituted for brick.

"Gravel roads cost less than macadam and vary from \$1,000 to \$2,000 per mile. The seven-foot brick road at Monmouth, Ill., cost 90 cents per running foot, or \$4,750 per mile. The eight-foot brick roads at Cleveland range from \$8,000 to \$13,000 per mile, but this included heavy grading. Material for steel roads of the heaviest class of present design cost, in small quantities, about \$3,500 per mile. The amount of material, however, is less than 100 tons per mile, and if the present prices of steel should be maintained material for long lines of road could be furnished for about \$2,000 per mile. The lighter class of steel rails for ordinary country roads need not exceed 50 tons per mile, and need not cost much over \$1,000 per mile. The cost of grading and track-laying will be additional, but that need not be heavy on the western prairies, for the rails are all prepared to be bolted together."

COOPERATION PAYS.

A Wisconsin Dairyman Points Out Some of Its Advantages.

The success of the cooperative system is brought about in the main by its predominating simplicity. No business enterprise can meet with success without a complete understanding of its details by the promoters. In the cooperative system in vogue to-day the monthly statement issued shows to each and every patron the part he has enacted to accomplish the given whole. He sees just what he has done, and what it has benefited him in dollars and cents. He sees just what his employees have accomplished, and sees just what they receive for the same. He knows the value of his milk product for the month in point of test. He knows the test is true, unbiased, and he questions it not. His weights are actual. He has full confidence and pride in the enterprise and realizes that he himself is a part of the corporate body, with rights unquestioned. On the other hand, in the case of the noncooperative creamery, the patron is in no way consulted as to the management of its affairs. He has no voice in the selection of its officers. If he questions the accuracy of his weights or tests or insinuates that the price for his product is less than he reasonably supposes it should be, he is trespassing upon dangerous grounds. He has no right to an insight of the working of its affairs. He is simply expected to be a patron, whose duty is merely to furnish the material from which others are to make profits.

The marked success of the cooperative creamery is noticeable in almost every locality in which it has been established. It almost invariably increases the area of its territory and supplants all other systems, its honest, open, simple methods winning the admiration of all observers. In my country, where five years ago the cooperative system was unknown, there are to-day in successful operation 16 creameries, averaging in receipts 5,000 to 20,000 pounds of milk per day, and in the summer months some of them reaching over 30,000. Almost every one of these factories supplanted other systems, and it is a noticeable fact that in nearly every instance the same territory under the cooperative system has largely increased, and in many cases doubled its product, owing to the popularity of the system and the unshaken confidence of the producers. I predict for the system a successful future.—H. S. Bell, in Orange Judd Farmer.

SHORT DAIRY NOTES.

Milk is sensitive and so is the cow. Stagnant pools are no places for the cows to drink.
Milk the cow where the flies will not be eating her up.
The palate that prefers sour cream to sweet cream butter is depraved.
Warble damage cattle to the extent of millions of dollars, taking the world together.
The very utmost care must be taken in hot weather to keep the dairy utensils sweet.
Good cows are pretty high in price, but it will probably be a long time before they are much lower.
If you have no ice or other means of keeping the butter cool, you will soon need a jug to market it in.—Western Ploverman.

Public Must Be Educated.

"A large part of the vegetables displayed in our markets," said Anna Barrows to the Massachusetts Horticultural society, "are overgrown, wilted or carelessly prepared. Those which suffer most are radishes, cucumbers, green peas, beans, corn and summer squashes. The public must be educated to appreciate quality rather than size; to recognize the fact that wilted southern vegetables never equal natives in flavor, and that gain in size usually means corresponding loss of flavor."

HIS ARGUMENT A BOOMERANG.

Court and Jury Enjoy a Laugh at a Lawyer's Display of Ignorance.

The nervous, wiry little lawyer ran his bony fingers through his shock of bright red hair, squared his shoulders and turned towards the jury. His frame quivered with suppressed excitement. His small, yellow eyes were full of baleful glitter. It was apparent he was about to deliver a telling blow upon the opposition.

His immediate victim was the witness in hand, who had been called to the city to testify in a damage suit for personal injuries, on trial in the superior court. The doctor was a pacific-looking man, tall, awkward, smooth shaven, and of heavy features, denoting a phlegmatic disposition. The jury had discovered he possessed a vein of humor that expressed itself in occasional dry witticisms and drolleries.

The doctor had happened to be the first person on the scene when the lawyer's client, a 12-year-old boy living on the West side, had been run over by a cable car. The attorney was trying to shake his testimony, which was to the effect the boy said, just after the accident, he was trying to steal a ride by catching on the side of the car, when he slipped and fell under the wheels.

"Doctor," said the attorney, "wasn't the boy under the influence of opiates when he made that statement?"
"No. He said that first thing, before the operation."

"Well, you can't be sure after two years just when he said it. Isn't true you gave the boy opiates before you dressed the leg?"

"No; didn't give him opiates at all."
"What? Do you mean you operated on that boy's leg without giving him any opiates to keep him from suffering?"

"Yes. I didn't give him any opiates."
Here was the lawyer's opportunity.

His manner was tragic as he cast a hateful glance at the street car company's witness and turned to the jury. "Gentlemen of the jury," he cried, "this great corporation comes into court to fight the claim of this boy, a cripple for life, and asks you to believe the testimony of this man, who confesses himself an inhuman wretch. Think of the agonies that boy suffered while the operation was in progress, and still this human fiend gave him no opiates to relieve his suffering. See him smile as he sits there on the witness stand. He is gloating yet over the memory of this poor child's pain."

The doctor kept on grimly smiling until the lawyer paused to let his words strike in on the minds and consciences of the jurors, then with a slow turn of the head towards the jury box, with a half apologetic drawl, the doctor said: "We don't use opiates in surgical operations; use anaesthetics."

If the court had ordered the bailiff to remove from the room all who laughed the little red-haired lawyer would have been left alone with his thoughts.—Chicago Tribune.

Aggravated Suicide.

Some intense vexation distorted the usually placid features of the undertaker.
"Talk of cheating the hangman!" he yelled with purpling emphasis, "but there are worse crimes than common suicide."

"You mean that the murder of one's own life?" said the liveried hearse driver, who had served once as a juror.
"Naw! I mean aggravated suicide. Didn't you read of those two men in New York last week who tried to poison themselves with embalming fluid? They meant to cheat law, medicine and undertaker with one stroke. No wonder times are bad!"—N. Y. Journal.

Typesetting by Electricity.

A St. Louis inventor has patented a device by means of which a typesetter, using a machine with keys resembling those of a typesetting instrument, produces a perforated strip of paper, each of whose perforations represents a printed character. When the perforated strip is run through an electrical transmitter, connected by wires with distant typesetting machines properly adjusted for the purpose, the type can be simultaneously set in as many different printing offices as may be connected in the circuit.—Youth's Companion.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, June 28.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, common	2 25 @ 3 00
Select butchers	4 00 @ 4 50
CALVES—Fair to good	5 75 @ 6 50
HOGS—Common	2 90 @ 3 50
Mixed packers	3 35 @ 3 45
Light ship	3 45 @ 3 55
SHEEP—Choice	2 65 @ 3 15
LAMBS—Spring	4 50 @ 5 00
LOUR—Winter 1 mil	3 25 @ 3 50
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	92 1/2 @ 93 1/2
No. 3 red	92 1/2 @ 93 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed	60 @ 62 1/2
Oats—No. 2	35 @ 37 1/2
Hay—Prime to choice	10 @ 12 1/2
PORK—New mess	15 00 @ 15 75
Butter—Choice dairy	6 @ 8
APPLES—Per bbl	1 50 @ 1 75
POTATOES—Per bbl	2 50 @ 3 00
NEW YORK.	
LOUR—Winter patent	4 40 @ 4 70
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 1 northern	97 @ 98
No. 2 red	92 1/2 @ 93 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed	60 @ 62 1/2
OATS—Mixed	35 @ 37 1/2
PORK—New mess	15 00 @ 15 75
LARD—Western	4 00 @ 4 10
CHICAGO.	
LOUR—Winter patent	4 20 @ 4 40
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	77 1/2 @ 78 1/2
No. 3 Chicago spring	75 @ 76 1/2
Corn—No. 2	35 @ 37 1/2
OATS—No. 2	35 @ 37 1/2
LARD—Refined	11 50 @ 12 00
PORK—Mess	16 85 @ 17 00
CATTLE—New mess	4 00 @ 4 35
HOGS—Western	4 00 @ 4 10
BALTIMORE.	
LOUR—Family	4 00 @ 4 20
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2	92 @ 93 1/2
Corn—No. 2 mixed	58 1/2 @ 60 1/2
OATS—No. 2	35 @ 37 1/2
LARD—Refined	11 50 @ 12 00
PORK—Mess	16 85 @ 17 00
CATTLE—New mess	4 00 @ 4 35
HOGS—Western	4 00 @ 4 10
INDIANAPOLIS.	
LOUR—Winter patent	4 20 @ 4 40
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	77 1/2 @ 78 1/2
No. 3 Chicago spring	75 @ 76 1/2
Corn—No. 2	35 @ 37 1/2
OATS—No. 2	35 @ 37 1/2
LARD—Refined	11 50 @ 12 00
PORK—Mess	16 85 @ 17 00
CATTLE—New mess	4 00 @ 4 35
HOGS—Western	4 00 @ 4 10
LOUISVILLE.	
LOUR—Winter patent	3 75 @ 4 00
GRAIN—Wheat—No. 2 red	82 @ 83 1/2
No. 3	80 @ 81 1/2
Corn—Mixed	26 @ 28 1/2
OATS—No. 2	35 @ 37 1/2
PORK—Mess	16 85 @ 17 00
LARD—Steam	3 60 @ 3 75

HER LIFELIKE STATUE.

Signalized Her Departure from the World of Art.

Before her marriage she had been a famous sculptress. She had made several portraits of well-known men, and everyone predicted for her a still more brilliant future, when she suddenly set all predictions at naught by marrying a wealthy man who disapproved of her keeping up her professional work. She was very quiet under this restriction, but was supposed to rebel inwardly. Therefore when, at a dinner party one evening, she asked her old friend, Gen. Bashar, to come and see her on the following evening and inspect her last piece of work, which she thought the best and most lifelike she had ever executed, he supposed he was to use his influence to prevail upon the husband to permit her to resume her place among the working fraternity of artists.

"I am sure you will like it, general," she said, with a winning smile. "It fairly lives and breathes. I confess I am in love with it myself."

On the appointed evening the general, with some misgivings over the delicacy of the task intrusted to him, presented himself. Instead of inviting him to the studio, his hostess, to his surprise, offered to bring her last bit to him.

"Oh, it's a statuette, is it?" he asked.
"Well, yes, you might call it so," she answered as she went out of the room. In a few minutes she returned, bearing in her arms a baby!—Chicago Times-Herald.

HEALTHY AT SEVENTY-TWO.

Mr. C. M. Higgins Passes the Three Score and Ten Mile-Post in Good Health.

For a Decade Previous, However, He was a Great Sufferer from Rheumatism. The Story of His Battle with It is of Interest.

From the Leader, Cleveland, Ohio.
Mr. C. M. Higgins, of Collinwood, Ohio, one of the attractive eastern suburbs of Cleveland, is a retired and highly-respected citizen and has passed the threescore and ten mark in the last journey of life. He is in his 72d year. He, with his wife, lives at No. 277 Clark Ave.

Until two years ago Mr. Higgins had been a sufferer from rheumatism for ten years. Nearly every part of his body was affected, but especially his right side below the knee. He tried medicine to ease the pain, but to no avail. In the fall of 1894 he purchased two boxes of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Mr. Higgins said:

"The pain was greatest in the fall, winter and spring, owing to the dampness, and my right leg and hip were helpless most of the time. I had to sit in an easy chair propped up with pillows, with my rheumatic limb resting on cushions on another chair. Year after year I tried various remedies but to no avail, and as time passed my rheumatism continued to grow worse."

"My wife finally told me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. She had read about them in the newspapers, and thought they would benefit me as they had others. I went over to Smith's drug store on Collamer St. and bought two boxes and they proved to be a most wonderful medicine."

"I had scarcely started to use them before I began to feel better. I could sleep well at night which I was unable to do before—and my appetite returned to me. I only used a few boxes and I was well. Not since the autumn of 1894 have I been troubled with rheumatism."

Mr. Higgins is one of the patriotic Americans who went to the front in the days of the rebellion, and is at present a member of the Grand Army of the Republic.
Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, irregularities and all forms of weakness. They build up the blood, and restore the health to pale and sallow cheeks. In men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. Pink Pills are sold in boxes (never in loose bulk) at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

A Setback.

"We hunted up that intellectual woman who invented the self-rocking cradle. We wanted to give her a vote of thanks."
"Well, how did it receive you?"
"The inventor turned out to be a man who wanted to get off to the baseball game."—Detroit Free Press.

Two Mighty Continents.

North and South America, beside Guatemala, the West Indies, Australia, and even Europe, are the fields of usefulness in which Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has demonstrated its value as an antidote to malaria, and as a remedy for dyspepsia, constipation, rheumatism, neuralgia, biliousness, nervousness, and loss of appetite and sleep. The inhabitants, the medical men of these countries, have spoken in no uncertain tones concerning the efficacy of the great household remedy.

To live is to have justice, truth, reason, devotion, probity, severity, common sense, right and duty welded into the heart. To live is to know what one is worth—what one can do, and should do. Life is conscience.—Victor Hugo.

Between Seed Time and Harvest.

Is a good opportunity to enquire about farming lands in South Dakota, only one day's ride from Chicago. Bountiful crops of Wheat, Corn, Barley and Flax reward the tiller of the soil. As a stock and dairy country South Dakota leads all the world. First-class farm lands with nearby markets can now be bought for from \$10, \$12, \$15, and upwards, per acre, and this is the time to invest. For further particulars write to Geo. H. Hefford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, Ill.

From Shakespeare.

"'Tis this evening, dear?" inquired Desdemona of Othello, when she saw him loading up his old revolver.
"No, not this evening, love; 't is another evening," he replied, as he reached for the pillow, and wedged it softly down her oesophagus.—Up-to-Date.

Shake Out Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for itching, callous, hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. 25c. Trial package FREE. Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Mrs. Isaacstein (engaging servant)—"I hope you haven't a young man?" Bridget—"Oh, no, mum; he's nearly 50!"—Tit-Bits.

"Star Tobacco."

As you chew tobacco for pleasure, use Star. It is not only the best, but the most lasting, and therefore the cheapest.

A man philosophizes better than a woman on the human heart, but she reads the hearts of men better than he.—Rousseau.

I can recommend Piso's Cure for Consumption to sufferers from Asthma.—E. D. Townsend, Ft. Howard, Wis., May 4, '94.

The architect of his own fortunes seldom tires of building extensions.—N. Y. Weekly.

SILENT SUFFERERS.

Women do not Like to Tell a Doctor the Details of Their Private Ills.



The reason why so many women suffer in silence from the multiple disorders connected with their sexual system is that they cannot bear to broach the subject to a man, even if he is a physician.

No one can blame a modest, sensitive woman for this reticence. It is unnecessary in these times, however, for a woman makes to all afflicted women a most generous offer. Mrs. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass., bids every woman who suffers to write to her and confide every symptom that annoys her, and she will give her advice without charge, and that advice is based upon the greatest experience ever possessed by man or woman in this country, and extends over a period of twenty-three years, and thousands upon thousands of cases. Why suffer in silence any longer, my sister, when you can get help for the asking? Don't fear to tell her everything.

The case of Mrs. Colony, whose letter to Mrs. Pinkham we publish, is an illustration of the good to be received from Mrs. Pinkham's advice; here is a woman who was sick for years and could get no relief—at last in despair she wrote to Mrs. Pinkham—received in return a prompt, sympathetic and interested reply. Note the result and go and do likewise.

"I was troubled with such an aching in my back and hips, and I felt so tired all the time, and had for four years. For the last year it was all I could do to drag around. I would have such a ringing in my head by spells that it seemed as though I would grow crazy. I ached from my shoulders to my feet and was very nervous. I was also troubled with a white discharge. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., received a prompt reply and followed her advice, and now I have no backache and begin to feel as one ought; in fact, I never felt better in ten years than I do now. I thank God that I went doctoring with Mrs. Pinkham when I did, for if I had not I know I would have been in my grave."
—MRS. NELLIE E. COLONY, Nahma, Mich.

His After-Dinner Speech.

Around the table were gathered many men. The dinner was almost over, and now in the interval of service general conversation had ceased, and they were all looking at him and waiting for him to speak. He was a handsome man; clean shaven and commanding looking, in irreproachable evening dress. He stood, his left arm hanging at his side, his right hand resting lightly upon the table. Every eye was upon him as he began to speak. And this is what he said:

"Sorry, guys, but de plum puddin' is all out. Dere's nice an' tasty, dere's plumpeachapple creamorharbarb an' mincelemmon pie. Whachergo'nterhave?"—N. Y. Journal.

Low Excursion Rates Account the Fourth of July.

For the Fourth of July holiday, the Cleveland, Akron & Columbus R'y. will sell excursion tickets between all local stations and to many points on connecting lines at a rate of ONE FARE FOR THE ROUND TRIP.

Tickets on sale July 3rd, 4th and 5th, good returning until July 6th, 1897, inclusive. Ask ticket agents for particulars.
C. F. DALY, Gen. Pass. Agt.

A Deep Impression.

Pat returned from London after a holiday, and meeting his priest one day stopped to tell his adventures.

"Now, of all the sights you saw, what object struck you most—in fact, left the deepest impression on you?" asked the priest.

"Faith, it was a brick from a scaffold as struck me most and left its deep impression on me," said Pat, showing a cut on his forehead.—Spare Moments.

July 4th, Low Rates via B. & O. S. W. RY.

The B. & O. S. W. Ry. Co. will sell Round Trip tickets July 3, 4 and 5 at ONE FARE between all stations on its own and principal connecting lines, within a radius of two hundred miles from selling point, good on and date of sale and returning to and including July 6th, 1897.

For further information call on agents B. & O. S. W. Ry.

The less energy a man has, the easier he drifts into matrimony.—Atchison Globe.

Scoff and Cough.

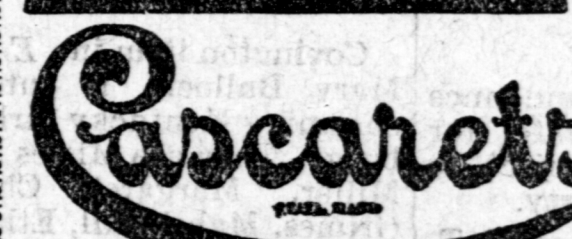
The man who scoffs at the friendly advice, to "take something for that cough," will keep on coughing until he changes his mind or changes his earthly residence. A great many scoffers have been converted by the use of the standard cough remedy of the past half century—Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. But some are scoffing and coughing yet. They wheeze with asthma, bark with bronchitis or groan with the gripple. Singular, is n't it, the number of stubborn people, who persist in gambling, with health and perhaps life as the stake, when they might be effectually cured of cough, cold or lung trouble, by a few doses of

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

More particulars about Pectoral in Ayer's Curebook 100 pages. Sent free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

BAD BLOOD

PIMPLES, ERUPTIONS, BLOTCHES, SCALES, ULCERS, SORES, ECZEMA, and CHRONIC SWELLINGS.



ARE WONDER WORKERS in the cure of any disease caused by bad or impure blood. They eliminate all poisons, build up and enrich the blood, enabling it to make new, healthy tissue.

PURE BLOOD MEANS PERFECT HEALTH, and if you will use CASCARETS and a PURE, CLEAN SKIN, free from

they will give you GOOD HEALTH

pimples and blotches.

To TRY CASCARETS is to like them. For never before has there been produced in the history of the world so perfect and so harmless a BLOOD PURIFIER, LIVER and STOMACH REGULATOR. To use them regularly for a little while means

ALL DRUGGISTS.

10c., 25c., 50c.

Pure Blood and Perfect Health.

Write to Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

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Excursion to Niagara Falls.

The annual excursion of the C. H. & D. Railway to Niagara Falls will occur this year on July 5th. The rate from Cincinnati, O., will be \$7.00. Tickets will be good five days.

Trains will leave Cincinnati about 12:00 Noon. The accommodations will be first-class in ever particular. Elegant day coaches, Pullman and Wagner sleeping cars. This route is the most interesting of any. Going via Toledo, Detroit and the Michigan Central Railway through the best part of Southern Canada, direct to the Falls. This is the only line that passes close to the brink from which a full and complete view of both the American and Canadian Falls can be seen to advantage. Niagara is one of the greatest wonders on the globe—everybody knows of Niagara, and everybody wants to go there. The C. H. & D. R'y was the first to inaugurate these cheap excursions, and always has the best accommodations provided for its patrons. Persons desiring full information about this excursion, should address the undersigned and a descriptive circular will be mailed you.

D. G. EDWARDS,
Pass'r Traffic Mgr. C. H. & D. R'y,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

Chesapeake and Ohio Ry's New Entrance To New York.

ONE of the greatest improvements ever made for the convenience of passengers to and from New York City has just been completed. A new highspeed ferry service has been established from big Jersey City depot to the foot of 23d street in New York City, where a handsome Ferry House has been erected, with commodious waiting rooms, baggage room, and all conveniences of a modern Union Depot.

The ferries used between Jersey City and 23d street are just from the ship builder, and all that can be embodied in modern up-to-date passenger steamers. They are large "double deckers," and the landings on both sides of the river are so constructed that passengers can get aboard or ashore from both docks at once, thus saving the trouble and annoyance of going up or down a crowded stairway.

In connection with the 23d street station a line of handsome and comfortable cars has been established that will take passengers to or from any part of New York City, a charge of 25 cents per passenger for a mile and a half or under, and 15 cents for each additional mile or fraction. Trunks will be taken with passengers in four wheel carriages at 10 cents each. The charge for passengers in four wheel carriages is 40 cents on same distance basis as hansom. Valises are taken charge of by driver in either hansom or carriage at 5 cents each; no charge for valises carried in hand.

This new station is in addition to the Court and DeBorres street stations these are still in use for persons going direct to the lower, or business end of New York City, but for persons desiring to go first to the hotel district the 23d street station fills every need. Landings passengers only a few blocks from Fifth Avenue and Broadway. Every prominent hotel is within easy reach. Passengers leaving Lexington on the Chesapeake and Ohio Limited Vestibuled trains have the comfort of riding in through sleepers to New York without change, making from three to five hours quicker time than via any other line.

Leave Lexington 11:25 a. m. and 8:50 p. m. daily.
Arrive 23rd St. N. Y. City, 12:50 a. m. and 9:15 p. m. daily.
Arrive 23rd St. N. Y. City, 7:55 a. m. and 4:55 p. m. daily.
Arrive Lexington 8:00 a. m. and 5:20 p. m. daily.

Write for new surface map of New York City.

GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Division Passenger Agent
Lexington, Ky.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR STATE SENATOR.

We are authorized to announce JAMES M. THOMAS as a candidate for State Senator from the Twenty-eighth Senatorial District, composed of the counties of Bourbon, Montgomery and Clark, subject to the action of the Democratic primary election, July 31st.

FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Wm. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce A. J. GOREY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce C. J. DANIEL as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. HOUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce Wm. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWT. CLARK as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERRY as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the city of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter. Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion. Fractions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates.

Obituaries, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.

Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly cards.

Dissolution Of Partnership

The partnership of Drs. Roberts & Ussery is by mutual consent dissolved. All accounts of the firm are payable to Dr. Roberts and he assumes the indebtedness of the firm.

W. C. USSERY,
H. H. ROBERTS.
April 30, 1897.

MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The 'Burg.

Miss Ella Thaxton and son, Pierce, returned Saturday to Poplar Plains.

Miss Lucy Allen returned Friday from a visit with the Misses Wood, near Stanford.

Miss Lula Grimes has returned from a visit at Cynthiana to Miss Meek Moore.

Mr. Chas. Darnell arrived Saturday from a trip through the Kentucky Mountains.

Mrs. Lizzie Champ arrived Saturday from Nashville and is the guest of Mrs. G. S. Allen.

Miss Adaline Bell, of Shelbyville, is the guest of Mr. Wm. Miller and family, near town.

Miss Mary Richardson, of Lexington, is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. Mary Trotter.

Rev. Dan'l Robertson, P. E., held Quarterly meeting at Maysville Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Jas. Dailey, of the Falmouth Guide, returned home Friday after a visit to his parents.

Mr. Jas. V. Ingels went to Maysville, Saturday, to see his family, who are visiting relatives there.

Mrs. Robt. McIntyre and two children are visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Warden, in Bath county.

Mrs. Mary Baxter returned to Lexington Saturday after a few weeks' visit with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Bettie Martin returned Friday from Iowa. She was accompanied by her little nephew and niece.

Alex Whaley ("Freedom") was acquitted Saturday, at Paris, of the charge of shooting at Jas. Gorham.

Mr. Theodore Power and little daughter, of Cincinnati, were guests of relatives, here Friday and Saturday.

Mr. Matt Hedges, of Lexington, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. F. M. Hurst, from Saturday until yesterday.

Mr. Romulus Payne and family, guests of her sister, Mrs. G. S. Allen, returned to Paynes Depot, Saturday.

Miss Lucy Robertson, guest of Rev. Robertson, returned to her home at Cairns, Fleming county, Saturday.

Rev. C. E. Moore and family, of Murray, Calloway County, are guests of Mr. John M. Bedford and family, near town.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church will serve refreshments Thursday evening in the store room formerly occupied by Jas. A. Butler.

Mr. Sam'l Stofor, Mr. Will Wright and Miss Emma McClintock came down from Lexington, Saturday, and are guests of friends.

McClintock & McIntyre shipped a car of hogs from Shawhan, Friday, and a car of extra lice heifers from Paris, Saturday, to Cincinnati.

Don't forget the decoration of the L.O. O. F. graves at the cemetery. Bring any and all kinds of flowers. Members are requested to be present.

Mrs. Daniel Robertson went to Versailles Friday to attend the Woman's Foreign Mission of the M. E. Church. She was a delegate to the meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Carpenter and Dr. J. H. Carpenter left Friday for Swango Springs, near Hazel Green, where they will spend several weeks.

Mr. Harry Croxton, of Paris, Republican candidate for Assessor, was here Saturday in the interest of his candidacy. He will speak here next Saturday.

Carpenter & Hunter's trotter, Semont, got loose with a buggy Sunday. She was badly cut about the legs and the buggy was wrecked against a telephone pole.

Misses Mary Agnes Purnell, of this place, Dotty McKee, of Cynthiana, and Miss Osborne of Mason Co., are guests of Mr. Jas. Talbott and family, near Colville.

Miss Rebecca Martin left yesterday for California to visit her sister, Mrs. Hugh Bierbower. She will go with the Christian Endeavor Society from Cincinnati.

A talk on Osteopathy will be given to the ladies of Millersburg, in the parlors of the Conway House, at 3:30 p. m., on July 3, by Dr. Adaline Bell. All ladies are invited.

The Meng sisters, colored, who were fined \$25 and 60 days in jail, three weeks ago, by a jury in "Squire Boulden's court, were pardoned, Friday, by Lt. Gov. Worthington.

Mr. Floyd Long has returned from John Hopkins University, at Baltimore. He will hold a professorship in the Northwestern College, at Easton, Ill., the coming scholastic year.

Covington item in Enquirer: "Miss Mary Bullock is entertaining some charming Kentucky girls from Millersburg. They are Misses Katie and Julia Miller, Margaret Chambers, Mary Grimes, Mabel Ball, Ethel Christie and Emily Orr."

See advertisement in another column of W. J. Bryan's new book—"The First Battle." Send your order to Oscar Miller, Hutchison, Ky., agent for Bourbon county.

BLUEGRASS NURSERIES

SPRING, 1897

EVERYTHING for Orchard, Lawn and Garden. Full stock of Ornamental and Fruit Trees, Grape Vines, Asparagus and Small Fruits. We employ no agents but sell at living prices direct to the planter. Telephone in office. Strawberry and general nursery. Catalogues on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER,
(26th-ft) LEXINGTON, KY.

Nashville.

\$9.75 round trip to Nashville by repurchasing tickets at Chattanooga. Visit Chattanooga, Chickamauga, Lookout Mountain enroute to the Exposition. Superb vestibuled trains.

W. C. RINEARSON,
Gen'l Pass'r Agt., Cincinnati, O.

wright's Celery Tea cures constipation, sick headaches. 25c at druggists.

"BIG FOUR"

ROUTE
BEST LINE TO AND FROM
TOLEDO & DETROIT.

All Points in Michigan.

CHICAGO.

"White City Special."
Best Terminal Station.

ST. LOUIS.

Avoiding The Tunnel.

BOSTON.

Wagner Sleeping Cars.

NEW YORK.

Buffet Parlor Cars, Wagner Sleeping Cars, Private Compartment Cars, Elegant Coaches and Dining Cars.

Be sure your tickets read via "BIG FOUR."

E. O. McCORMICK,
Passenger Traffic Mgr.

D. B. MARTIN,
Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.

CINCINNATI, O.

THE SUN.

The first of American Newspapers, CHAS. A. DANA, Editor

The American Constitution, the American Idea, the American Spirit. These first, last, and all the time, forever.

Daily, by mail \$6 a year
Daily & Sunday, by mail, \$8 a year

The Sunday Sun

is the greatest Sunday Newspaper in the world.

Price 5c. a copy. By mail, \$2 a year.
Address THE SUN, New York.

Do You Like to Read Good Novels?

Enough For all the Winter Evenings -
ALMOST FREE.

TOWN TOPICS,

will send, on receipt of this adv. and FIFTY cents in stamps, any one of the following prize novels (TWO HUNDRED AND FIFTY-SIX pages, regular price FIFTY cents) for FIFTY cents any FORTY; for ONE DOLLAR any TEN; for ONE DOLLAR and A HALF the whole library of SIXTEEN volumes.

6-THE SALE OF A SOUL. By C. M. S. Mc-

7-THE COUSIN OF THE KING. By A. S. Van

8-THE MONTHS IN HADES. By Clarice I. Clingham.

9-THE ARTS OF CHANCE. By Captain Alfred Thompson.

10-ANTHONY. By Charles Stokes Wayne.

11-THAT DREADFUL WOMAN. By Harold R. Bissell.

12-A VERY REMARKABLE GIRL. By L. H. Murray.

13-A MARRIAGE FOR HATE. By Harold R. Bissell.

14-OUT OF THE SULPHUR. By T. C. De Leon.

15-THE WRONG MAN. By Champion Bissell.

16-THE HUNT FOR HAPPINESS. By Anita Vivanti Chartres.

17-HER STRANGE EXPERIMENT. By Harold R. Bissell.

18-HER STRANGE EXPERIMENT. By Harold R. Bissell.

19-HER STRANGE EXPERIMENT. By Harold R. Bissell.

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44-HER STRANGE EXPERIMENT. By Harold R. Bissell.

45-HER STRANGE EXPERIMENT. By Harold R. Bissell.

TWIN BROTHERS' SPECIAL SUMMER SALE!

For Ten Days Only.

Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Shoes.

Clothing, Shoes, Underwear, Etc.

Calico, 3c.
Challie, 3c.
Lawn, 3c.
Gingham, 3c, etc.
20 yds Sea Island Brown Cotton, \$1.00.
20 yds Bleached Muslin, \$1.00.
14 yds Lonsdale and Masonville Bleached Muslin, \$1.
Dress Gingham, 5c.
Handsome Percales, 7c.
Black Sateen, 7 1/2c.
Crash, 4c.
Towels, 5c up.
Lace Curtains, 40c up.
Window shades, 10c up.
Bed Quilts 49c up.
Ticking, 5c up.
White Goods, 4 1/2c up.
Shirting Cotton, 4c up.
Cottonade, 10 1/2c.
Ladies' Skirts, 95c.
Ladies' Shirt Waists, 25c up.
Curtain Scrim, 5c up.
25c Dress Goods now 19c.
50c Dress Goods now 39c.
75c Dress Goods now 49c.
Silks at special prices.

Special prices on our Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Slippers in Tan and Black.

600 prs Men's Pants, 25c, worth 75c
300 prs Men's Pants, good values, 49c, worth \$1.25.
300 prs Men's wool Jeans Pants, 72c.
200 prs Boys' Knee Pants 25c.
Men's Suits, were \$15, now \$9.00.
Men's Suits, were \$12, now \$7.90.
Men's Suits, were \$10, now \$6.00.
Men's Suits were \$8, now \$5.00.
Men's Suits were \$6, now \$3.75.
Men's Suits were \$4.75, now 2.95.
Knee Pants Suits, 49c.
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.25.
Knee Pants Suits \$1.50.
Men's Shoes worth 1.75 now \$1.25.
Men's Shoes worth 2.50 now \$1.90.
Men's Shoes worth 3 now \$2.25.
Men's Shoes worth 3.75 now \$2.75.
Men's Shoes worth 4 and 4.50, now \$3.25.
Men's Laundered Shirts, White and Colored, 44c.
Men's Laundered Shirts, worth \$1 now 69c.
Big line of Sheets, Hats, Trunks, etc., at Special Prices for Ten Days.

FREE:

With every purchase at our store you get a coupon, and when you get \$10 worth of coupon tickets you get free a large, handsome, glass-framed picture.

Remember these are special prices for 10 days. Don't delay. Come now and you will reap a harvest. REMEMBER THE PLACE.

TWIN BROTHERS,

BOURBON'S BIGGEST BARGAIN BRINGERS,

701-703 MAIN ST., PARIS, KY

Farm Implements For Sale.

I HAVE a lot of new farming implements, which have never been used that I will sell cheap for cash:

7 double-shovel plows;
2 pony plows;
6 pair double trees;
12 5-tooth cultivators;
1 nice survey;
1 baronche;
2 phaeton buggies.

J. H. HAGGARD,
Glenn's old stand, corner Fourth and High Streets,
Paris, Ky.

OPTICIAN

L. H. Landman, M. D.,
Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio,

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, JULY 13TH, 1897,

returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

Residence—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Bads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

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HOUSE AND LOT AND BLACK-SMITH SHOP FOR SALE.

I DESIRE to sell my house and lot, with blacksmith shop, at Jacksonville, Ky. I will sell for half cash, balance in twelve months. For further particulars, address, or call on

BENJ. F. SHARON,
(130ct-ft) Jacksonville, Ky.

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Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

Nashville Exposition.

Buy your ticket to Nashville via Cincinnati and Queen & Crescent Route to Chattanooga. Visit the historic city and the great battlefields of Missionary Ridge and Lookout Mountain; spend a day at the Chickamauga National Military Park; then, refreshed and ready for new conquests, continue the journey. Low rates to the great Exposition in effect via this pleasant route.

The Queen & Crescent train service is perfect, the schedules fast ones, the scenery unsurpassed anywhere.

If you want the journey to be a pleasant one, see that your tickets read via Cincinnati and Queen & Crescent.

W. C. Rinearson, G. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

L. & N. Rates To Nashville.

Tenn. Centennial and International Exposition, Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to Oct. 31st, '97. L. & N. will sell tickets at following rates for the round trip:

April 28 to Oct. 15th, final limit Nov. 7, \$12.60. April 29 to Oct. 30, final limit 15 days, from date of sale, \$9.25. April 27 to Oct. 30, final limit 7 days including date of sale, \$7.60.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

EAST BOUND.

Lve Frankfort..... 6:30am 8:30pm
Arr Elkhorn..... 6:45am 8:45pm
Arr Switzer..... 6:55am 8:55pm
Arr Stamping Ground..... 7:05am 9:05pm
Arr Duval..... 7:15am 9:15pm
Arr Georgetown..... 7:25am 9:25pm
Arr Georgetown..... 7:35am 9:35pm
Arr Newtown..... 7:45am 9:45pm
Arr Centerville..... 7:55am 9:55pm
Arr Stamping Ground..... 8:05am 10:05pm
Arr Switzer..... 8:15am 10:15pm
Arr Elkhorn..... 8:25am 10:25pm
Arr Frankfort..... 8:35am 10:35pm

WEST BOUND.